

MEMORIES
OF
YESTERYEAR

by Mary Eugenia Suter

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Suter

Memories of Yesteryear

A History of the Suter
Family

by

Mary Eugenia Suter

Drawings by Sallie Wenger Weaver

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MEMORIES OF YESTERYEAR

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BY

MARY EUGENIA SUTER

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DEDICATED TO

The memory of my dear great aunt

MARGARET SUTER

whose long and useful life was

an inspiration to nieces and

nephews of several generations.

PREFACE

Since the early history of our family has never been written but has been handed down by word of mouth from generation to generation, several members of the family urged that a history of the Suter family be written.

My father, Eugene Suter, Aunt Laura Wenger, and Uncle Charles Suter have told me many things to be remembered.

I searched grandfather's diaries and old letters; and in one of the letters I found that "In the long ago" our ancestors came from the beautiful village of Kolliken, Switzerland and settled in Alsace, Lorraine, France.

Many things of interest from old scrapbooks and newspapers were found.

This book is written in the first person because it is an assimilation of our family story and because it is a means of drawing the reader into the living experience of the family.

Mary Eugenia Suter

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

I wish to express my personal gratitude to the many relatives and friends whose contributions have entered into the making of this book.

Special thanks are due to Owen and Marie Suter for their help and encouragement.

Especially I am indebted to Nettie Suter who gathered the information and set up the genealogy and to Laura Showalter who typed it.

I owe a particular debt of gratitude to Erika Friedrich-Jacobs of Basselland, Switzerland, who contacted Mrs. Marie Suter Bos-sard in Kolliken. At her request, Mr. Koprio searched the Kolli-ken community archive. I am indebted to him for the information of the early history of the Suter family in Kolliken.

INTRODUCTION

Origin of the Name

The names of Suter, Sutter, and Sutor are of Anglo-Latin origin signifying "Shoemaker." The old English form of the name was Sutere and the Latin Sutor variants of the name are Souter and Sutor, which are still in use in Scotland. The Swiss spelling of the name is Suter.

The Suter Family Coat of Arms

It is not unusual for a family to have more than one Coat of Arms.

When a Coat of Arms was given for Knighthood, there was only one, but if it was given for some special service rendered, there were often more.

The Suter family of Kolliken had a Coat of Arms — a white lily in a red shield over a green threefold mountain.

This Coat of Arms was given to the Suter family in the 16th century for their contribution to the renovation of the church in Zofingen, Switzerland. It was painted on a tablet, by order of the Zofingen Council, by the painter, Balthasar Fisch.

Since we know that the great, great, great grandfather Suter, who left Kolliken and came to France, was a Kings-weaver serving one of the Kings of France, he may have received a Coat of Arms for this service.

Another Coat of Arms for the Suter family as recorded by the National Research Society is Argent, a chevron between three swans, close sable. Of this Coat of Arms we have the following explanation and description of the symbols.

Argent white or silver, signifies peace and sincerity.

Sable or black, denotes constancy and sometimes, but most rarely, grief.

The Chevron signifies protection and has often been granted in arms as a reward to one who has achieved some notable enter-

prise. It is supposed to represent the roof-tree of a house and has sometimes been given to those who have built churches or fortresses, or who have accomplished some work of faithful service.

The Swan (Apollo's Bird), is the ensign of the poet and symbolic of a musical person. Its heraldic meaning would stand for a "Lover of Poetry and Harmony," or "for a learned person."

The Family Crest: (Belonging to the Coat) Out of a ducal, coronet or, a hand grasping a swan's neck.

Or yellow or gold, denotes generosity and elevation of mind.

The Coronet is an inferior crown, denoting noble rank less than sovereign; any chaplet or wreath for the head.

The Hand is the pledge of faith, sincerity and justice.

This item of interest connected with the name Suter we will mention here, but we have no record that they come from our branch of the family.

Suter's Tavern

Historic Suter's Tavern stood in Georgetown in 1791. In those primitive days there were no railroads, trains, and terminal stations. Travelling was done by horseback, stage coach, or private carriage. Suter's Tavern was the favorite stopping place of George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, and all Southern statesmen who journeyed from their homes to Philadelphia, then the temporary capitol. At Suter's they were sure to find comfortable beds, a bountiful table, congenial company, and a cordial welcome at the hands of jolly old John Suter.

Historians tell us that Suter's Tavern stood at the corner of what is known as 31st and K Street N. W., Washington, D. C. In a sense, Suter's was the birthplace of the Capitol; for it was there that Washington, then President and owner of the land, selected it for the seat of government and signed the agreement of purchase. The tavern passed from the hands of the Suter family two years after the death of John Suter, the proprietor, in 1794.

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CHAPTER I HISTORY OF THE SUTER FAMILY

The Emigration

The original home of the Suter family was in the rich and beautiful village of Kolliken, in the Canton Aargau of Switzerland.

The Suter family is the oldest of the Kolliken families still in existence. Besides numerous other long extinct families the Suters were mentioned in a document of 1414, which is in the National Archive in Aarau, capital of the (Kanton) Aargau.

In this document Propst (Provost) Georg Von End of the Monastery St. Gallen, in the name of the Abbot and chapter of the Monastery, gives the farm Kolliken as a feudal tenure to Knight Hans von Falkenstein at Gosgen. According to this document Uli Suter had to pay the following tribute, a quarter of oats and two pfenning, and Hartmann Suter's field in "Bruchen" had to pay tribute of one shilling.

When Bern, after the conquest of the (Kanton) Aargau had collected information by its bailiff, Heinrich von Banmoos, for the high courts of Kolliken, Werna Suter was a witness.

The same Werna Suter is among the witnesses with Heinz Suter and Rudolf Suter when five years later, Adrian von Bubenberg, the defender of Murten, then Bernese Bailiff of Lenzburg, collected information in the same matter in Kolliken.

In 1539 Bern ordered a survey of all arable land at Kolliken.

Among the thirteen farmer tenants, in the Kellerhof, who had to pay tribute were six Suters, namely, Marti Suter, Hansel dec., Hans Suter, jun., Stefan Suter and Uli Suter mentioned twice.

The Suters also had in their possession the saw mill and tan-

nery. They were craftsmen, shoemakers, tanners, millers, and farmers.

At that time there were no civil registers. Only the parsons registered the people and that was done irregularly. The regular citizens were not registered and did not have family trees which were usually found among the nobility.

It appears that the Suters have been notable people as they were often called to be witnesses in the high courts of Kolliken. Some of the distinguished men who were named are Weissen Suter, Dusi Suter, Rheinfelder Suter, Kunstler Suter and Schorreuter Suter.

Later the family was divided into several branches, who used the same additional names for several generations. Some of these names are still used in more recent times. The most frequently used name in the one branch was Otto while John was the favorite name for the other. It is safe to surmise that we belong to John's branch since that name is frequently used among us at the present time.

Emigrant families often kept up contact with their former home and had their children registered in order not to lose their right of citizenship.

The Suters were protestant in faith, lived honest and upright lives and stood for their convictions.

We do not know why our ancestor whose given name we cannot trace left the beautiful Switzerland home, crossed the border and settled in Alsace, Lorraine, France. Families who migrated in those times are terribly difficult to trace, unless exact Christian names and maiden names of wives are known. We do have record that this elder Suter (my great, great, great grandfather) was a Kingsweaver and must have served royalty in France.

His son John Suter married Barbara Christener and they had four sons and one daughter:

John

Christian

Jacob

Daniel, born October 8, 1808

Barbara

The Suters being skilled farmers made good on the rental farms of the nobility and were preferred to the lazy Frenchmen. As a side line they did cabinet making and fancy weaving. The French Revolution began in 1789. During these troublesome years the Suters suffered dangers and hardships. They lost their rental farms when the nobility were either executed or driven out.

In the seventeen nineties Napoleon rose to power, began his wars all over Europe, and made himself Emperor of France in 1804. It was during his reign that my great grandfather, Daniel Suter, was born on October 8, 1808, in Frankfort, where the family must have temporarily resided during the period of unrest.

Europe liberated herself by 1815 and France was again confined to her original borders.

The Suters Look Toward America

John Suter died when a young man and left his widow, Barbara Christener Suter, with the family of five children.

In the year of 1824 there arose again the feeling of unrest in France. As a result of this feeling of insecurity emigration to America began.

It was in this year that Christian Suter, second son of John and Barbara Suter, joined Christian Shoemaker, Peter Steiner, Christian Basinger, and Peter Bixel to sail for America.

Two years later, 1826, the mother and widow Barbara Suter decided to emigrate to America with the rest of the family. Enroute to the boat she took sick and John, the eldest son, returned with his mother to their former home. Daniel, Jacob, and Barbara took their passage. Soon after their landing in New York, Barbara married a man she had met on the boat. Her brothers were opposed to the marriage at this time. She and her husband settled in Burlington, Iowa, and when last heard from had become rather wealthy. Jacob came to the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia and

settled on a farm near Singers Glen. Some years later he too moved to one of the western states. Christian located in Ohio, and John, who followed them to America after his mother's death, lived in Indiana.

Daniel, our ancestor whose descendants will be found in this book, came to the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. He was a man of small stature. His pleasing personality won for him many friends.

Daniel was well educated and mastered German, French and English and could speak all three quite fluently as well as two dialects, Swiss and Welsh. German was his favorite and he always read his German Bible, which is still in our possession as well as a French testament.

Daniel was a cabinet maker and carpenter. He made looms and spinning wheels and built barns and houses. The last piece of carpenter work which he did was to build a double porch to Peter Wenger's house.

He was a weaver of cloth, carpets, seamless sacks, and fancy coverlets. He enjoyed singing and composed music. He loved the great open spaces and enjoyed walking. Most of the time he walked to church, arriving ahead of those who were driving. Twice he walked to Ohio to visit his brother Christian.

Daniel Suter married Anna Heatwole in August, 1828, and settled near Dayton on what is known as the Snell place, which was the ancestral Heatwole home. They had five children:

1. David
2. Gabriel
3. Margaret
4. Emanuel
5. Magdalene

The mother fell victim to typhoid fever when it first made its appearance in Rockingham County. She died at her father's residence March 12, 1835, at the age of 26 years. She was laid to rest in the "Blosser" graveyard. After this misfortune to the fam-

ily, their small children were placed in homes among family connections.

Daniel was married a second time to Elizabeth Coffman. They lived for sometime near Romney, West Virginia, where they had two sons, Jacob and Christian, and two daughters who died in infancy and were buried near Romney. After the death of his second wife he returned to make his home with his son Emanuel where he spent the remainder of his life. Here he peacefully fell asleep on August 31, 1873. Funeral services were held from Weavers Mennonite Church on September 1, conducted by Jacob and Joseph Driver and Samuel Coffman. The text used on this occasion was John 11:25, 26.

CHAPTER 2

DAVID SUTER

David Suter, the oldest child of Daniel and Anna Heatwole Suter, became one of Rockingham County's valued and lifelong residents.

On July 10, 1861, he enlisted in the Confederate army going into Company D 4th Virginia Infantry. At the end of twelve months of faithful service he was obliged by disability to leave the field and he then put in a substitute.

David was a wheelwright by trade and for many years carried on an establishment devoted to carpentry and wagon-making near Chrisman, Virginia. He was at one time overseer of the poor and a school trustee in his district; he conscientiously discharged the duties of those offices.

He was one of the most zealous members of Cooks Creek Presbyterian Church. David Suter was honest, unobtrusive and obliging. No man in his community bore a more spotless reputation than he and none was held in more general esteem. He died suddenly from a heart attack April 2, 1906. The text used at his funeral was Proverbs 22:1, "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

David Suter was twice married. His first wife was Catherine Mary Grove. They had two children:

1. William Henry
2. Mary Elizabeth

The mother died March 19, 1860, at the age of twenty-three years and was buried in the Blosser graveyard.

The mysterious opening of her seventy-four year old grave in April of 1934 has never been solved. The popular theory was that the grave was dug out in search of valuables believed to have been buried with Mrs. Suter. Her daughter Mary informed rel-

atives that she knew of no family legend to the effect that jewelry or money was buried with her mother. The Blosser Cemetery is located one-fourth mile off the Dayton Pike on a private road. The grave was dug out its full size and depth. The few bones remaining were not disturbed.

After the mother's death the small children were cared for in homes of the Grove relatives. Later, William spent some time in the home of his Uncle Emanuel Suter and worked in the pottery until his marriage to Lydia Shank.

William was a kind man. He loved to tease and his witty remarks made him the life of the party. There was never a dull moment when he was present. He owned a threshing machine and in addition to his farming he did custom threshing and also operated a saw mill. In later years he worked in Florida. He was then transferred to Chicago where he died.

Lydia, wife of William Suter, was a good neighbor and always met her friends with a smile. An active member of the Presbyterian Church, she took great interest in the work of the Ladies Aid Society. It was a sad day when she passed away leaving five children:

1. Oscar
2. Ward
3. Claude
4. Edna
5. Vada

The children were given homes with near relatives and grew to be useful and worthy citizens.

Oscar Suter, at the age of twenty, left Dayton, his home town, for parts then unknown. Young, small for his age, with practically no finances, and very little education, about all that he had was optimism and faith in the future. He walked to Harrisonburg and boarded the Baltimore and Ohio railroad train for Staunton. He had intended to go west but on hearing of the severe weather there decided to go east instead. After arriving at New-

port News, Virginia, he secured employment with a Chicago building contractor at what he thought to be a fabulous salary. Oscar was an honest worker and kept up with the largest men on the job. He soon won the confidence and good will of his employer which he retained throughout the years and was rewarded by liberal increases in salary and promotion to general foreman of construction. His work of constructing grain elevators took him into many of the states and Canada.

At one time his contractor sent the crew to Galveston, Texas, on an assignment. When they left Chicago a light snow was falling and when they arrived in Galveston, people were in their summer clothing, straw hats and all. The people began staring and they realized they were wearing northern clothing including fur caps. They had not thought about such a change in temperature.

Oscar was married in 1906 and settled in New Orleans, Louisiana. He spent thirty years in Honduras, Central America, where he was Superintendent of the Construction Department of the Standard Fruit and Steamship Company. He returned to New Orleans, Louisiana.

Ward Suter left Dayton, Virginia, for Fortress Monroe, Virginia, where he secured a position as bugler. Several years later he joined the U. S. Marine Band as an apprentice and was located in Washington, D. C. After he served his apprenticeship, he re-enlisted in the Marine Corps, serving in the U. S. Marine Band for six years.

After serving his term in the military service, he accepted a position with the Westinghouse Electric Company and the Weston Electric Instrument Company. He was promoted to the position of Erecting Electrical Engineer with the Westinghouse Company. Later he went to Chicago, Illinois, and was associated with the Commonwealth Edison Electric Company from which he resigned and went South to live. He located in Birmingham, Alabama, and was employed with the National Carbon Company. At

the time of his death he was the oldest living Marine in the United States.

Someone has said, "If you want to know how a man spends his money, look at his check book." Ward was unselfish and had the welfare of his fellowmen at heart. He gave liberally to the work of the church. His check book was a testimony of his generosity.

Claude Suter was a man of few words and quiet manner, but he had a master mind, and reached the top in his field as an engineer.

The earlier years of his life were spent in Texas with his brother Oscar. He later returned to Washington, D. C., and was employed there for sometime. Claude next entered the employment of the American Turpentine Company and was soon promoted to the position of Chief Engineer, with headquarters at Brunswick, Georgia, where he spent the remainder of his life. During World War I, he was chief engineer of a ship building company for the duration of the war.

He had agricultural interests also, and secured a tract of land where he started quite a large pecan grove which proved very successful. At the same time he became interested in rare bulbs, so he entered the flower business, raising gladiolas and shipping them to the North. In this venture he enjoyed an excellent business.

Edna and Vada Suter, having lost their mother when quite young, were taken into the home of Emanuel J. and Hettie Suter, where they grew to womanhood. Both of them married Liskeys and were efficient and capable housekeepers. Their interests centered in their homes and in the welfare of their children. Kindness and generosity were marked characteristics of both. Vada has a way of managing her years for instead of growing older, she gets younger, it appears.

Mary Elizabeth Suter lived in the home of her uncle Ben Ritchie. After the death of her aunt, she kept house for her uncle.

Mary was industrious, pleasant, and jolly. Her optimistic spirit was infectious.

She married W. O. Spangler and they had three lively boys:

1. Byron
2. Harry
3. William

On one occasion Mary and the boys were visiting in the home of her uncle Emanuel Suter. They enjoyed the run of the farm. On this visit they were discovered one day in the potato patch, not pulling weeds, but had almost completed the job of pulling out all of the potato stalks. We were unable to gather any information on the later life of the family, but I am sure they have made their contributions in their chosen fields.

David Suter's second marriage to Ann Elizabeth Rolston, occurred in 1873. Of this union there were three children:

1. Frank
2. Virginia
3. Raleigh

Frank Suter, quiet and unassuming, was a man of Christian character, foresight and ability. He was a leader in civic and church affairs alike. Frank served as postmaster at Penn Laird, Virginia, and was chairman of the Rockingham County School board. On the evening of October 18, 1940, he had to come to Harrisonburg, Virginia, to attend a meeting of the Board of trustees of the Rockingham Public Library. He was stricken with a heart attack as he stepped from his car and died shortly after.

Virginia Suter, an alert and ambitious young woman, looked forward to a career in the professional world. The role of a school teacher appealed to her. In preparation for this work she attended school at the West Central Academy in Mt. Clinton, Virginia, where she received a certificate and taught in the public schools of Rockingham County until young John Altaffer came on the scene. Then her interests became domesticated and she happily entered the homemaking profession.

Raleigh Suter spent the early part of his life in the Burtner's Mill Community near Singers Glen, Virginia. A man of unusual personality, he made friends easily wherever he went. For a number of years he lived in South English, Iowa, where he was engaged in farming. He returned to the East and for many years was employed by the H. G. Halterman Produce Company in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. A member of the Pennsylvania National Guards, he served in the Medical Corps during World War I with the 109 Infantry of the 28th Division. After retiring he made his home with his sister Virginia. Because of failing health, he entered the Newton D. Baker Hospital at Martinsburg, West Virginia, where he died May 30, 1952.

CHAPTER 3

GABRIEL SUTER

Gabriel, the sceond child of Daniel and Anna Heatwole Suter, was quiet spoken and thoughtful of others. He was patient to a marked degree and faced life with the determination to live above the stress of daily cares. The letters that he wrote to his brother always carried expressions of warm affection and respect.

February 22, 1855, he married Harriette Davis. They made their home in Zanesville, Ohio, where he operated a grocery store under the name of Suter and Company. Tea was a specialty and it was known as Zanesville Tea Store. For a number of years he had the job as engineer on the railroad. They had no children. His wife preceded him in death by three years. After his home was broken up, he took rooms in a boarding house. In July of 1895 he took sick and his brother Emanuel was called to his bedside. He found him in the hospital in a serious condition. He never recognized his brother who stayed by his side until the end, which came on July 10, 1895. He was buried in the Greenwood Cemetery, Zanesville, Ohio, by the side of his wife.

CHAPTER 4

MARGARET SUTER

Margaret, the third child of Daniel and Anna Suter, was placed in the home of her uncle David G. Heatwole, where she lived until she was old enough to do house work. Her first wages were fifty cents a week. After her brother Emanuel married in 1855, he brought her to his home where she spent the remainder of her life.

Aunt Mag, as she was affectionately known by nieces and nephews of several generations, was a woman of sterling Christian character. A faithful member of the Mennonite church and a teacher in the Sunday school, she attended services regularly and often walked to Brenneman's Church a distance of six miles.

As an excellent cook and skillful nurse, she filled a large place in the home and community. She cared for the Suter children as Elizabeth was not strong and often on the sick list. She taught the children the A B C's from the plate of the old cooking stove. It was Aunt Mag who tied up the cut fingers, the stumped toes, and put Suter's pain knocker on bumped heads. She helped nurse the children through the sieges of measles, typhoid fever and diphtheria.

When she diagnosed a case, her word could not be disputed even by a doctor. On one occasion she diagnosed illness in the family as diphtheria. One of the Suter boys was sent to Dr. Rolston to inform him of the cases. The doctor said he could not believe the illness was diphtheria because he had heard of none around. The boy informed him: "When Aunt Mag says it's diphtheria, it's diphtheria." And so it was.

Four-year-old Mary Margaret Suter, an intelligent and obedient little girl in the home became seriously ill with diphtheria. She bore her sickness patiently. It seems she had a knowledge of leaving this world and of going to Him who said, "Suffer the lit-

tle children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." A day or two before her death she asked Aunt Mag to sing,

"I am on my journey home,
To the New Jerusalem."

Aunt Mag was a gifted practical nurse and her help was appreciated in the sick room. After working hard all day she would walk several miles to a home to care for the sick during the night. On several occasions her knowledge and quick action saved a life.

A serious accident happened on the Suter homestead when Ben Frank, a young man who was operating a fodder shredder, was caught in the machinery and had his hand and arm torn off below the elbow. The men carried him to the house. The women did all they could to make him comfortable until Dr. Charles H. Rolston and Dr. Thomas Firebaugh arrived. On an improvised operating table in the living room the doctors amputated his arm. During the operation, Emanuel Suter, in his concern for the young man, prayed that his suffering might be relieved. He was cared for in the Suter home until he was able to be moved to his home. He recovered and was a useful man in spite of his handicap.

In the early days Aunt Mag and Grandmother processed flax into cloth for making garments. The flax was grown in a field on the homestead. They broke the flax, carded it and put it on the flax wheels to spin the thread which was woven into cloth on the loom. The dye for coloring the cloth was made from the bark of the red and black oak trees.

Aunt Mag was a tailor having learned the trade from Mr. M. D. Switzer who furnished her patterns and taught her to cut the garments. She made both boys' and men's clothing including wedding suits. Another of her delights was weaving cloth and carpets. At the age of eighty she still did weaving.

It is interesting to note the price of materials on her bill of sale.

Dayton, Va., Nov. 23, 1850 Miss Margaret Suter, To John

Niswander Debtor; 1 pr. Slippers 4/6, 1 Paper Pins .87; 9 yards Calico 1.13.

Bought from R. C. Paul 1873; 8/2 yards Alpace .65, 5.53; 1 yard edgeing, .03.

Bought from Henry Shacklett, Harrisonburg, Va. May 6, 1884, 11 yards dry goods .25, 2.75; 1½ yards Berwick Lining .12½, .18; 1½ yards Drilling .12½, .18; 6 yards Blue Calico .08, .48; 2 yards Gingham 12½, .30; 1 spool silk, .12½; 1 spool Cotton, .05; 1 Handkerchief, .10; 1 Fine Comb, .10.

At the close of the Civil War Grandmother bought ten yards of worsted at ten dollars a yard. This dress length cost her one hundred dollars in Confederate Money.

After a lingering illness Aunt Mag passed peacefully away on August 6, 1922, at the age of 90 years. Memories of her beautiful and unselfish life are still cherished by those who loved her.

CHAPTER 5

MAGDALENE SUTER

Magdalene, youngest child of David and Anna Heatwole Suter, was reared in the home of her Uncle Michael Hildebrand where she lived until her marriage to George William Evers in 1855. They moved to a farm near Singers Glen and there she spent the remainder of her life. They had six children.

Perry F.

Samuel M.

David A.

Sarah C.

Moses D.

Bettie J.

The husband died February 24, 1878, leaving her with the task of rearing the family alone.

Although she had many struggles through life she remained kind, cheerful, serene and patient. She was a woman given to hospitality. Her nieces and nephews enjoyed the visits with her, for she made them feel it was a pleasure to prepare a meal for them. One evening while helping the girls with the milking, she had a stroke from which she never rallied and passed away July 12, 1902. She was buried in the cemetery at St. John's Lutheran Church near the foot of little North Mountain.

The Evers children, having lost their father early in life, looked to their Uncle Emanuel Suter for advice in matters of business and education.

David and Moses left their native home in the Glen to look for greater opportunities in their chosen field of farming. They found Ohio to be the ideal spot and here they married and settled down.

David became a very successful farmer of Allen County, Ohio. He liked to work out new devices and methods for doing

things with more efficiency. While visiting in Virginia he devised a helicopter type of machine which could lift one up to the apple tree and remain stationary while one picked apples in safety. David was critically injured when struck by an automobile on June 14, 1939. He never fully recovered from the shock and died September 30, 1939.

Moses did not remain in Ohio very long as he felt the urge to try his fortune farther west. He moved to Elmira, Oregon, where he continued farming. He and his wife shared the joys and sorrows of life for sixty-seven years and were able to maintain their own home until several months before his death. Moses enjoyed letter writing and he kept in touch with the family in the East. It was a real pleasure to have him spring a surprise visit as he did in 1947. This was his last visit to his native state. He died from a heart attack, at Eugene, Oregon, May 20, 1955.

Perry remained in the vicinity of Singers Glen farming as long as his health permitted. He suffered greatly for a number of years. His favorite hymn, which he often selected at church services was, "How Firm a Foundation." This was his testimony that he was resting on this firm foundation. His final sickness lasted only a few days. He died at the Mennonite Home, Souderton, Pennsylvania, January 17, 1919. His body was brought back to Virginia for burial in the Mt. Clinton Mennonite Church cemetery.

Bettie married John Hartman and lived near Dayton, Virginia. Sarah and Samuel remained on the home place. Sarah was twice married, first to Harvey Swank and then to David Ritchie.

CHAPTER 6

JACOB D. SUTER

Jacob D. Suter was the oldest son of Daniel and Elizabeth Coffman Suter. He was born in Romney, West Virginia, where he spent the early part of his life.

He distinctly remembered one incident that took place at his Romney home. He was cutting wood with a hatchet when he accidentally cut his big toe. He was ashamed of his awkwardness so he went to the house and hid under a bench behind the table where his mother found him after following his bloody footprints. They called him the George Washington who cut his toe instead of the cherry tree.

At the age of twelve years he lost his mother and soon after her death his father brought him and his eight year old brother Christian to the Shenandoah Valley. Jacob was placed in the home of David A. Heatwole where he grew to manhood. He loved nature and took time to observe growing things in the fields and woods and often in the evening he would watch and study the stars. Early on frosty mornings he would walk barefoot to the pasture to drive the cows and horses to the barn. He often stood on the spot where the cows had been lying to warm his feet.

On September 11, 1867, Jacob married Barbara C. Good, a woman who lived a quiet humble life in the home and neighborhood. In her example she left a goodly heritage to their children:

John D.	Ida B.
Isaac C.	J. Aldine
Andrew G.	Aaron E.
Mary A.	Ada M.
Fannie H.	

Their home was known for its Christian hospitality and the doors were opened to motherless girls and older men who no

longer had a home of their own. The children were taught to share cheerfully and accept them as one of the family.

In winter when the snow was deep the girls rode Dick, the family horse, to school and then would send him home alone. One morning when they reached the top of the hill, Dick decided he had gone far enough. He had a clever way of dumping his load, and on this particular morning the girls were deposited in a snow drift. He turned and leisurely made his way toward home. The girls had no other choice but to wade snow the rest of the way to school.



Grandmother Good held a place in the home and affection of these children as Aunt Mag did in the home of my Grandfather. Grandmother Good operated a cane mill with her old horse Betsy. She boiled many gallons of molasses for the neighbors. When she could no longer operate the mill, Fannie and Mary took it over in order to earn money to furnish their parlor. They found much enjoyment in entertaining friends and relatives.

One time an elderly uncle came from the West to pay them

a visit. In the evening he was telling of his experiences on the train. He entered the car and as he walked toward his seat, he came face to face with a friendly old gentleman. Smiling he said to him in German, "I know you and still I don't know you." He soon discovered that he was seeing himself in the large mirror at the end of the car.

Jacob became a successful farmer and raised better crops than any other farmer in the neighborhood. He carried the title of champion wheat cradler. He would banter the harvesters for a race across the field, and he always came in first. At the close of the day he was still going strong. His farm joined the homestead where his brother Emanuel lived. Through the field and over the hill was a worn foot path that never got green. The brothers visited and worked together and the children played together. The girls Mary and Fannie, Laura and Lillie played for hours under the wild cherry tree that marked the half way spot between the homes.

On the farm down by the woods was a large pond. The boys had a lot of fun fishing for carp and swimming during the summer evenings. The boys thought a dip in the pond would answer for the Saturday night bath, but their mothers ordered it otherwise, and they did not escape the weekly scrub in the wash tub. In winter the pond was filled with skaters who were sometimes up and sometimes down. The most skillful skated on their feet while the more awkward ones skimmed over the ice some on their stomachs and some on their backs. Fires were kindled on the banks to provide light for the skaters and warmth for those who were out nursing their bruises. Wagon loads of ice were cut from the pond and packed in sawdust in the ice houses for use in summer.

The Ewing estate joined the farm of my Grandfather and that of his brother Jacob. There was a close bond of neighborliness between these families. They helped each other in times of joy and in time when sorrow came. Mr. Ewing was a slaveholder. After the close of the Civil War a number of his slaves asked to

stay with him and as he needed the help to operate this large tract of land, he kept them with him. Three of the slaves died there, and Mr. Ewing gave them all a Christian burial. The bodies were interred in a plot on the hillside in the orchard. Nancy the oldest slave lived to be nearly one hundred years of age. In her last days she became quite feeble and could no longer care for herself. The Miss Ewings kindly nursed her as if she were one of their own family. Several of the Suter children remember attending her funeral.

The Suter boys followed in their father's footsteps as good farmers, and the girls to keep up family tradition married good farmers.

John the eldest son married Sallie Cline and they reared their family on a small farm near Dry River. He later moved the family to Greenmount when he took the job as fireman for the ice plant in Harrisonburg.

Isaac, who married Bettie Swank, had two sons. He farmed and also developed one of the finest apple orchards in Rockingham County. Every summer he made a trip to Ohio and Iowa to visit relatives.

Andrew married Verdie Good. They lived in the Valley for a number of years, but later decided to locate on a farm at Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.

Aldine chose Iowa as the state for the best farming opportunities. It was in Iowa that he met and married Bertha Grove. He has been content to make the corn state his permanent home.

Aaron stayed close by the home place. He married Hettie Knicely whose home was just across the field. Aaron's interests varied from time to time. After his retirement he built a house as a hobby. He worked out a number of convenient gadgets which he installed.

Mary married John F. Sharpes, one of the best and most widely known truck farmers in Rockingham County. Their crisp home grown celery was in great demand for Thanksgiving and Christ-

mas dinners. Mary's fried chicken was a specialty at family gatherings, crispy brown and done to a turn, it soon disappeared. Mary had learned how to live and share life with others. Besides rearing her own three sons and one daughter she opened her home to two motherless nephews.

One day Mary had her three boys hauling trash to the woods with Bertie the family horse hitched to the spring wagon. She warned the boys to watch the horse, but they were sure Bertie would never run away. All three of the boys settled on the seat for the return trip when Bertie suddenly decided to start. This sudden jolt threw the boys off, and Bertie left without them. The noise of the running horse and clattering of the wagon brought their mother to the scene. She saw three boys picking themselves up from the dust of the roadside and slowly making their way toward the barn.

Fannie married John G. Heatwole, another top farmer. He



was a swift worker and kept his farm work up to date. He taught his sons the technique of good farming. Fannie was an excellent cook. The threshers and men at silo filling time enjoyed the delicious meals she served. Taking an interest in the affairs of the neighborhood, she could be depended on to assist in times of need. Fannie often drove the three miles to visit her sister Mary. One time she took the three youngest boys with her in the surrey. As the horse was slowly climbing the hill a sudden quietness in the back seat caused her to look around. All three of the boys had jumped from the surrey and were chasing a rabbit.

Ada, who married Amos Blosser, died soon after the birth of her daughter Vada. The little girl was given a home with her Uncle Isaac Suter.

CHAPTER 7

CHRISTIAN SUTER

Christian Suter was the second son of Daniel and Elizabeth Coffman Suter. After the death of his mother he returned with his father to the Suter homestead where he had his home with his Uncle Emanuel until the close of the Civil War. He emigrated with the family to Pennsylvania before Sherman's last raid in the Valley.

From Pennsylvania he went West and settled in Garrett, Indiana. He worked for years as engineer on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, his run being from Chicago Junction to Garrett.

April 23, 1874, he married Mary Mingle. They had four children:

Ida

Lee

Caddie } twins

Karl

Christian was one of those Suters who liked to tease. The family told of the joke he and his brother Gabriel played on their wives. The first time Gabe and his wife Harriet came to visit, Christian told Mary that Harriet was hard of hearing and she would have to talk very loud to her. Gabe had told Harriet the same about Mary.

Crist and Gabe sat in the living room chuckling while they listened to their wives shouting to each other in the kitchen. After about ten minutes of shouting back and forth Mary said, "Why Harriet, I can hear. You don't need to shout." Harriet answered, "So can I." Then they realized they had been the victims of a conspiracy between their husbands.

Christian and Mary lost two of their children, Lee and Karl. Ida grew up in Garrett and married William Homerick.

Following the death of his wife in 1892, Christian came with

his daughter Caddie to the home of his brother Jacob in Virginia. On Christmas day of 1893 he passed away leaving his ten-year-old daughter in the custody of his brother Jacob.

Kidnapped

The quiet and peaceful little community of New Erection was stirred with excitement over the kidnapping of ten-year-old Caddie Suter on February 13, 1894.

An attorney who claimed to be the appointed guardian of Caddie's estate in Garrett, Indiana, appeared at the New Erection school where she was a pupil and told her that she had a piano at Garrett which she might have if she went with him. The principal of the school, John R. Suter, allowed Caddie to go with the attorney after he promised to stop at the home of her Uncle Jacob Suter. He then sent one of the boys through the fields to advise the Uncle of the attorney's intentions.

Her Uncle decided to take legal advice on the matter and to consult a lawyer in Harrisonburg. He allowed Caddie to ride with the attorney in the buggy and he accompanied them on horse back. After traveling a short distance the attorney whipped up his horse, and driving rapidly soon outdistanced the Uncle and went to a town twenty miles away where he boarded the train for Ohio. However, his train passed through Harrisonburg, where the officers took him from the train and arrested him for kidnapping.

The sensational hearing of the case occupied three full days in the court and excited much interest in Harrisonburg and in other parts of the country. During the trial the fact was made known that Ida, after her marriage, wished to obtain the guardianship of her little sister and the attorney used this method to take Caddie to her sister's home. A number of witnesses testified to the good reputation of the Suters and their ability for the care and training of Caddie. The court held that the dead father himself had decided every question that was involved in the trial when on his death bed he had expressed his desire that his brother have the keeping and training of "his baby." Judge Grattan then

awarded Jacob Suter the custody of his little niece. The attorney was released on the technicality that he did not kidnap with intent to extort.

Caddie had her home with her Uncle until her marriage to Russell Detamore. They went back to her native state Indiana to make their home, settling in the city of Ft. Wayne, where they have since resided. Since Russell's death she and her daughter Helen have had their home together. But kindred ties in Virginia were not easily broken. Each year she returns to spend several weeks among the beautiful Virginia hills and the scenes of her childhood home.

CHAPTER 8

EMANUEL SUTER

As I am particularly interested in the life of my Grandfather Emanuel Suter and his family, the forthcoming chapters will be devoted to his home and family. Much of the material was obtained from his diaries and other of his writings which have been carefully preserved by the family.

I was born and brought up on Grandfather's homestead and still occupy the house with my father Eugene, my Aunt Laura Suter Wenger, and my sister Grace.

Grandfather was the fourth child of Daniel and Anna Heatwole Suter. After his mother's death, he was placed with the family of his Uncle Shem Heatwole with whom he made his home until he became eighteen years old. From there he went to live with his cousin, John D. Heatwole, of the Dry River neighborhood of whom he learned the potter's trade.

Grandfather married Elizabeth Swope, daughter of Reuben Swope, on August 26, 1855. They were married by a Mr. Shickel in the parlor of the original house. It was at this old homestead that Grandmother was born, married, and where she was to spend the remainder of her life. This home came to them as Grandmother's share in her father's estate. They were given a deed to the home January 1, 1859. On March 1, 1867, Grandfather bought another tract of land from his father-in-law making a total of 140 acres in the homestead.

Grandfather and Grandmother had a family of 13 children:

- | | |
|---------------|-------------|
| 1. Mary | 8. David I. |
| 2. Reuben | 9. Swope |
| 3. Virginia | 10. Laura |
| 4. Sarah | 11. Lillie |
| 5. John | 12. Eugene |
| 6. Perry | 13. Charles |
| 7. Emanuel J. | |

The children grew up to be men and women of strong Christian character, who were loyal citizens and made their contribution to the churches of their choice and communities in which they lived.

Grandfather was a man among men. His life has been an open book and its every page was a record of high ideals and pure living. He was a man of fine sensibility and tender conscience. His business transactions were characterized by principles of the strictest sort. As a citizen, he willingly put the common welfare before self-interests. He never consulted his own convenience when the interests of others were in his keeping. In all things he was methodical and accurate. Grandfather was very much interested in the educational system of Rockingham County. He, along with C. H. Brunk and David A. Heatwole, advocated progress in education and worked for a free school system so the average man would have the advantage of an education.

For a number of years he was clerk of the school board for Central District and discharged the duties of the office with great efficiency. He signed the diplomas of those graduating from West Central Academy at Mt. Clinton. He also gave tests to students who applied for teaching certificates.

Although he lacked in his youth the educational opportunities that are now afforded our young people, Grandfather was nevertheless a student all of his life. Much of his time was spent in reading, and he often arose at four o'clock in the morning and had several hours of reading before he called the family to their tasks. He kept in touch with the best thought on all the current topics of the day. His information covered a wide range and in point of literary culture, he was the equal of many college bred men. In the course of time, he had accumulated an extensive library for a man of his means; it being a rule with him never to refuse the purchase of a good book. In his collection were a number of works of rare value.

He took a personal interest in the education of his children

and gave them the opportunity of attending the best schools of their day. Three of his sons, John R., David I., and C. Charles taught for a number of years in the public schools of Rockingham and Augusta counties.

Religious Life

On November 1, 1857, Grandfather and Grandmother united with the Mennonite Church in which body of believers they both continued loyal and faithful until death.

Grandfather's religious faith was marked by the unquestioning trust that is associated with childhood and yet possessed the tested strength that come with seasoned years of experience. The record he leaves, stands in living testimony of the fact that he was a man in whom the Spirit of God dwelt.

His unfaltering trust in God is revealed in one of his prayers, recorded in his diary, for guidance through the year.

"Thanks and praise be unto our dear God and Heavenly Father for His great love and tender mercy. I entreat, Thee, my dear Heavenly Father, to direct me through this year so that I may ever do the right. May my walk be close with Thee. May I advance in the divine life as my days increase. May my knowledge increase in our Lord Jesus Christ. If I should be called away in death before the year should end, may I be gathered home to all believers in Christ Jesus, Our Lord.

"Amen."

The following prayer at the close of the century, 1899, expresses his desire to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit.

Prayer at the Close of the Century, 1899

"May the dear Lord prosper me in the divine life. O that I could but become more acceptable in his sight. I do pray that my faith may be increased and that I could be rooted and grounded in the doctrine of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. Now, Lord, come near my heart and teach me more perfectly the way of salvation. Open clearly to my mind the true meaning of thy word. My heart is ever open to conviction, to the truth. And when I am

wrong, I pray to know it, and for more grace that I may see the right Way. O, God, may that sweet and blessed Holy Spirit be my constant attendant through the remainder of my life.

“Bless my dear companion in all the cares of the family. May she be blessed with more grace to stand faithfully all the trails of this life. Bless all our children from the youngest to the oldest. O, that they all may be true members of thy church and eventually all be gathered home in thy kingdom in heaven above is the fervent prayer of my heart.”

His judgment and advice in matters of church council were sought. Many times he was called upon to make peace and adjust matters between individuals.

Quite a few times he was in the lot for minister and deacon. But God never called him to serve in either capacity. It was his firm conviction that a man entering the ministry should have a personal call from God, and that he should be of good report among all men and well qualified to teach the Word.

Grandfather was a man who was willing to serve behind the scenes. He never worked for personal honor, but his good deeds sprang from a heart of love and concern for the well being of his fellow men. He did not become discouraged when others did not see eye to eye with him on matters of change and progress, but worked untiringly in the interest of the young people of the church. He helped to organize and conduct the first Sunday schools in the Mennonite churches of the Valley. Grandfather attended the Sunday school conventions where problems and better methods for carrying on the work were discussed. October 14, and 15, 1896, his name appeared on the program of the Sunday school conference held at Scottdale, Pennsylvania. He was to discuss the qualifications of the Sunday school superintendent. The following are excerpts from his notes.

The superintendent should be prompt. He should be in his place fifteen minutes before the appointed time for the opening exercises, have his scripture lesson selected carefully, well thought

over and fixed in his mind. He should to the minute commence the services, read in a plain audible voice, clear and simple so that the smallest child may understand.

The opening period should be attractive to the young people. His remarks should be apt words spoken cheerfully and pleasantly and not too long and wearisome. Hymns should be selected that are appropriate to the lesson.

The superintendent should observe closely the working of the school, arrange and grade classes to the best advantage. Select suitable Christian teachers and get them to feel the importance of being in their place promptly with a well prepared lesson.

Whenever the superintendent has opportunity he should have a private talk with his teachers to give them words of encouragement, visit them in their homes, and exchange views on methods to make the work successful. He should not become discouraged but be wide awake and carry on the work with energy and zeal. It is his duty to make all feel comfortable and at home by creating a pleasant atmosphere. He should be alert and if strangers are present, invite them to take a seat in a class and make them feel their presence is appreciated.

Th superintendent should never speak a harsh word to anyone but his words should always be seasoned with grace and love. He should visit the pupils and let them know he has their interest at heart, speak kindly where ever he meets them, and be able to call them by name, making them feel they are an important part of the Sunday school. In this way you gain their affection, honor, and respect and have an influence that will be a power for good."

Grandfather was invited to speak before a Christian Endeavor Convention in Washington, D. C. Wherever he rose to speak, the people sat up and listened.

Grandfather served on a committee with Michael and Samuel Shank, John Geil, Christ Brunk, and John S. Coffman to compile the hymn book, *Hymn and Tunes*.

In the year of 1874 he helped with the building of the Mt.

Clinton Mennonite Church. He recorded in his diary that he bought the stoves and made the hitching racks. January 3, 1875, the first services were held in the church. He filled a similar place during the building of the Weavers Church in 1881.

He always kept in close touch with the work and deliberation of the Virginia Conference and was not infrequently accorded the courtesy of speaking before that body. For many years he served faithfully as secretary of the conference.

His Daily Life

Grandfather kept a daily diary from 1864 to 1902. Through all these years he never missed one day of writing. We have a complete daily record of his life. Scanning the pages of his diaries one is amazed at the work he accomplished and the ease with which it was done in light of the conveniences and mode of travel of his time.

The following are sketches taken from here and there in his diary which gives us a picture of his busy life.

Children had measles and diphtheria helped to nurse them. Roads are desperately muddy can hardly get around with a carriage. Helped repair New Erection road and got out a petition to build roads. Then helped to lay off the turnpike. Attended school board meeting. Organized New Erection school. Secured Lewis J. Heatwole for teacher. Took school census. Wrote deeds and wills. Clerked sales, served on the jury in Harrisonburg. Helped raise barns and houses. Solicited money to build a widow a house. Served on various committees. Wrote letters to the Herald of Truth. Did writing for others. Settled estates. Made plans to fence Blosser graveyard. Visited the sick, helped in times of death in the community. Made a coffin for a small child. Made pattern for potters wheel, selected a tree and made a watering trough. Attended organization of Sparkling Springs Co. Opened post office named "Suters." Getting the petition for a mail route. Made a trip west in the interest of the Harrisonburg Steam Pottery. Attended lectures on religious, educational, and horticulture subjects. Attended

the Sam P. Jones meetings. Did much visiting and entertained lots of guests.

As one reads the account of his daily life, his personality is felt. In all of his contacts, there was esteem and high regard shown to persons in all walks of life. He never criticized or spoke unkindly of anyone. It can truly be said of him in that in his heart he lived "with malice toward none and charity for all." Grandfather was a busy man but he had time to help all those who came to him for advice.

The End of the Road

"The toil of the road will seem nothing when I get to the end of the way."

As the year 1902 was drawing to its close, Grandfather knew that he also had reached the end of life's road. In those closing days as he eagerly looked forward to entering that richer and fuller life with his blessed Savior, he also made provision for the comfort of Grandmother, and expressed his desire that the homestead be kept by the family. One evening he called my father to his bedside and asked him to stand by his mother. Although Father and Mother and Aunt Laura had to make sacrifices and cancel plans of their own, they cheerfully kept the promise they had made to their father and today they have no regrets.

Up to within a few months of the time of his death Grandfather continued in the active duties of life. At no time had his friends or members of his family thought him to be seriously ill until within less than a week from the date of his death. It was during these last days that Bright's Disease developed in such form that the machinery of life suddenly slowed down and came to a standstill on the afternoon of December 16, 1902. Surrounded by the family circle, the closing scene was deeply impressive and sublime.

The funeral held from Weavers Mennonite Church on December 18, 1902, was largely attended by people from far and near who came to pay a last and worthy tribute to his memory. In

the words of Beecher it could be said of him. "When the sun goes below the horizon, he is not set; the heavens glow for a full hour after his departure. And when a great and good man sets, the sky of this world is luminous long after he is out of sight. Such a man cannot die out of this world. When he goes he leaves behind him much of himself. Being dead he speaks."

CHAPTER 9

THE EMANUEL SUTER HOMESTEAD

This old homestead is one of the earliest in this section of Virginia which at the time was part of Augusta County. This land grant contained 230 acres and was on the draft of Linville Creek and the draft of Muddy Creek.

The grant was between King George III of England and William Sample for the sum of twenty-five shillings and for divers good causes and other considerations which must have been some service to his majesty, the King.

This was given in the colony and Dominion of Virginia at Williamsburg under the seal of the said Colony June 27, 1764, in the fourth year of the reign of King George III.

It was signed by Frances Fauquier

We have the story from William Dunlap that this Englishman, William Sample, went back to England with the understanding that if he did not return to the colony this tract of land was to go to William Dunlap. We do not have the date when it came into Dunlap's possession.

The original house is rectangular in shape, fronting south and is about 40x20 having four large rooms, two up and two downstairs. It is built of large logs of native pine, hewn to one and one half feet in thickness which were hewn to the heart.

The largest room downstairs had a huge fireplace in which a large kettle could be hung. Here all of the cooking was done. There are four iron rings in the ceiling of this room which were used to suspend the quilting frames from the ceiling to clear the room for other activities at the end of the day. One thing of note is the plaster on the walls of the original part which seems as solid as if it were concrete in striking contrast to the plastering done in more recent years. The walls have a baseboard and chair rail and are paneled to the chair rail.

The windows have two sash, nine panes 8x10 in the upper and six panes of the same size in the lower sash. The doors in this part of the house are six paneled, of native pine strongly built mortised, but nothing striking as to hardware; the doors have the butt type of hinges of which there are three on each door. They have patent counter sunk on one side.

In later years this room was used as the family parlor. Four generations of the Suter family were married here : Emanuel Suter to Elizabeth Swope August 26, 1855, by Mr. Shickel; Virginia Suter to Jacob Wenger December 21 , 1879 , by William Price; Blanche Suter to Amos Rhodes November 29, 1928, by Samuel H. Rhodes assisted by her grandfather, L. J. Heatwole; Dorothy Ann Suter to Melvin Showalter, April 5, 1950, by Timothy Showalter. (Dorothy was not married in the parlor but on the lawn under the maple trees.)

Sometime later a kitchen was built on the south east corner of the house. This also had a large fireplace for cooking. In the year 1874 Grandfather built an extension to the house making it "L" shaped and giving also an eastern front to the added rooms. The old kitchen was moved to the adjoining farm owned by Jacob Suter. This was a neighborhood project. Sixteen horses were used to move it. The first day they got the building across the pike. All of the neighborhood dogs came and urged the horses on by their continual barking. When the moving operations came to a standstill the dogs used the time in fighting.

The first deed to the homestead was made between William Dunlap and Peter Swope on October 1, 1834, for the sum of \$4,500.00 and contained 227 acres by survey. Gorden Williams was the county surveyor and D. H. Gambill was the county clerk. Peter Swope then deeded it to Reuben Swope on September 16, 1839, for \$5,500.00.

Grandfather built a pottery on the homestead sometime between 1856 and 1860.

CHAPTER 10

CIVIL WAY DAYS

When the war broke out between the North and South in 1861, the families in the Valley lived under a tension. They never knew when they sat down to the table if their meal could be finished in peace; soldiers might come and take the food off the table and plunder their homes and farms.

Aunt Mag was very courageous during those days. She was equal to the task of confronting the soldiers and protecting the property. She buried money behind the stone dairy house by the well and hid the knives and forks in an out house. At one time when they heard the soldiers were coming Aunt Mag rounded up the horses, rode swiftly to the ridge and hid them in the thickets. The horses were saved, but the cows were driven away by the soldiers.

One night while Grandfather and his father were away from home, there was a loud rap on the door. Several soldiers entered and said they were looking for Daniel Suter. Aunt Mag told them he was not at home. However, they took a candle and started to search the house. Aunt Mag followed them to the attic fearing they would set the house on fire by their carelessness. As they were looking around in the shadows, Aunt Mag said to them, "You didn't look into that big jug. He may be in there." They then ransacked the house looking for money.

On another occasion Aunt Mag was taking pies out of the stone bake oven in the yard when the soldiers came from the farm of John Good. (The home where Weldon Suter now lives.) The soldiers began to grab the pies from the board when Aunt Mag said, "Now you just wait a minute and I will give you pie."

One of them must have read the etiquette book. "Boys," he said, "stand back and act like men." They had a bucket of milk which they drank with the pie. They gave the bucket to Aunt Mag and told her to take it home.

Reuben had a pet rooster and the soldiers were going to kill it. He began to cry and begged them not to harm his pet. They told him to hush or they would shoot him and proceeded to kill his pet before his eyes. They shot the hogs and hung them in the apple trees in the orchard. Before they left they cut the hams out and carried them away but left the rest of the meat there.

During the war between the states Grandfather made dishes for table use, plates, cups, and saucers, and other table necessities. On account of his service in this work he was exempted from military service.

On one occasion he was brought before General Banks, accused of poisoning two German soldiers. These two had come to Grandfather's home demanding anything to be had, especially honey and bread. A considerable size crock of honey was turned over to them, all of which they consumed; hence the charge of poison from the result of hoggishness. The General's verdict was that they ought to have been poisoned, though they were not.

In the spring of 1862 Grandfather went to Richmond, Virginia, which was at that time the capitol of the confederate states as a representative of the church in Rockingham County. His mission was to pay the indemnity fines that brought about the liberation from Libby Prison such of the brethren who were confined there after their capture by confederate scouts near Petersburg, West Virginia, while attempting to pass through the lines as refugees to the northern and western states.

On October 5, 1864, when General Sheridan made his raid through the Valley, Daniel Suter, Margaret Suter, Christian Suter, Grandfather and Grandmother, with their three children, Reuben, Virginia, and John left their home and travelled north in wagons with the army. In the group were many Valley families also going north. The first night they stopped at Mt. Jackson, Virginia. Here the horses were shod and the following day they moved on in a trot.

Aunt Mag related an amusing incident she saw as they were

driving along. Several soldiers were in a hog pen trying to drive the hogs away. A woman, evidently trying to protect her property was in there too beating the soldiers over the head with a broom stick.

The next stop was at Cedar Creek where they took turns guarding the horses through the night. The halter strap to one of the horses was cut while Daniel Suter was holding it. One night they slept in a barn and another night in an open field near Martinsburg, West Virginia, where they had trouble keeping warm. They camped for several days on an old saw mill site. Here they were required to take the oath of allegiance.

We found Aunt Mag's copy among her papers and reads as follows:

Office Provost Marshal

Martinsburg, Virginia, October 11, 1864

This certifies that Miss Margaret Suter of the county of Rockingham and state of Virginia has this day voluntarily taken the oath of allegiance to the constitution and government of the United States of America.

Description: Age 32, Height — 5 ft. 4 inches,

Complexion — fair, Eyes — grey, Hair — black.

A. L. Coress

Captain and Provost Marshal

Lt. David Miller A. N.

refugee sent north

After several days in Maryland all the family except Grandfather, Daniel and Christian took the train to Lancaster, Pennsylvania. The three then went with Albert Fishback and family by wagon and carriage across little South Mountain into Adams and York counties. They had trouble finding lodging for the night as people did not trust these rebels. However a number did receive them kindly. On their trip to Lancaster it cost them \$5.00 to ferry across the Susquehanna River as the bridges had been burned. They were the cause of much excitement on the square in Lan-

caster where a large crowd of people gathered to ask questions about the rebels.

Grandfather joined his family at the home of Jacob Krider on the Marietta Pike where they were entertained until October 27, 1864, when they then moved into a house owned by Jacob Bossler which they shared with the Michael Shenk family. November 15 Grandfather moved his family to Millersville, Pennsylvania, where they were comfortably settled in a brick house owned by John B. Eshbaugh. Grandfather husked corn for the farmers of that section. He made a wagon bed and hauled coal, hoop poles, and flour barrels for others. He bought a hog from Abraham Sauder for \$55.00. Aunt Mag helped him butcher it.

Grandfather began work in the Wilcox Pottery in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, February 27, 1865. His work consisted of setting the kiln, blueing and painting ware and shipping it out. It was at this pottery that he got the glaze recipe that he used on his own ware later. On March 30, 1865, he moved his family to Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania, in order to be nearer to his work.

A letter written by Grandfather from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, March 19, 1865, was found in the attic of a house near Menges Mills, Pennsylvania, by William H. Martin, son of Dan Martin of Stuarts Draft, Virginia. L. P. Showalter of Broadway, Virginia, had copies of it typed for the family.

Harrisburg, Pennsylvania

March 19, 1865

Much respected Bro. in the Lord, I again seat myself today for the purpose of writing a few lines to you. I have not the opportunity of spending this blessed Sabbath Day, as I have been accustomed to, with my brethren and sisters, and therefore will occupy this afternoon in writing to you.

It has pleased God to bring me thus far through this troublesome world, granting unto me all the blessings that were necessary to make me comfortable and happy; and one of the greatest temporal blessings that our blessed Father in heaven bestows upon

the children of men, I am enjoying, which is health. I cannot speak for my family, as I have not seen them since Monday morning last, and they were well then. I am here working at my trade, which is that of a potter. How long I will remain here I am not able to say. I do not bind myself for any time, as I expect to return home just as soon as an opportunity affords itself.

Dear Brother, my mind is sometimes unconsciously carried back to those blue mountains of Virginia—to that beautiful valley, the place of my birth, where I spent my boyhood's days in innocent glee, and grew up to years of maturity; yes, all these beautiful scenes, friends, relations, brothers, and sisters, have won in my heart the warmest affections, and its hard to forget them. Never did I appreciate my earthly home as I now do; yet when my heart is burdened with the gloomy thought of being absent from all that is so near and dear to me, there is a thought again that gladdens my heart—the thought of a home in heaven for all the children of God.

The inhabitants of that home are secure—there is no power in existence that can scatter them nor drive them from it, for they are protected by the arm of an omnipotent God, yea, they are safely folded in the arms of the good shepherd, Jesus Christ,—gathered into his sheepfold where no evil can reach them, for to him all power is given in heaven and earth, and he hath given his life for the sheep. How joyful it is when we are blessed with the hope that we have near and dear friends already there. I have a mother whom I hope to meet there, and two little children that were very near to my heart. Often did I enjoy myself with them in their mirthful plays and in listening to their sweet prattles,—but alas! Death laid its cold and icy hands upon their little, mortal frames and took them from me. But I hope to meet them again, as I believe that they are in that bright region above, where they prattle the praises of their redeemer, and mingle their little voices with the angelic choir. These delightful thoughts alleviate all my troubles, though I have to mourn the absence of many near and dear friends, relatives, brethren and sisters.

I also owe much and feel greatful to my brethren and sisters in this state, as they have done so much for us. Since we have left our homes in Virginia they have supplied our wants and I think they did it cheerfully. Oh, how can we ever repay them for the kindness, and the favors they so generously showed us.!

The first of next month (April) we expect to move to Mechanicsburg, Cumberland County, Pennsylvania. The Susquehanna River was higher yesterday and last night than ever known before. The citizens say, it is higher than it was in 1846 when the bridges here were taken away. This is the reason that I cannot get away from here today.

Dear Brother, I will close by wishing that the grace of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit might rest and abide with you now and evermore.

*From your unworthy Brother,
EMANUEL SUTER*

The 10th of April they received the news of Robert E. Lee's surrender and a few days later the sad news of President Abraham Lincoln's assassination in the Ford Theatre in Washington, D. C. Grandfather saw President Lincoln's funeral train pass through Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, April 19, 1865.

From April 20 to May 31, 1865, Grandfather spent some time on a trip to Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Canada, Niagara Falls, and New York. He visited his brother Gabriel and other relatives and friends in Indiana. On this trip he travelled by train, stage coach, hack, and boat.

Grandfather returned to Mechanicsburg, Pennsylvania, and on June 3 made sale of his property and prepared to return to the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. June 5, 1865, they turned their faces toward home travelling over the same route they had taken going north. Several nights they slept in barns.

June 10 was a happy day for the Suter family as they entered the lane leading to their old home and found the property in better condition than they had expected to see it. The buildings

had escaped the destructive torch of General Sheridan. They could see where a fire had been started at the barn, but it either went out by itself or had been put out by someone. The weeks that followed were busy ones. There was the task of getting the furniture which had been stored at Hugh Swopes and settling down to a normal routine of living. Business matters in Harrisonburg required attention. Grandfather helped the neighbors harvest their wheat with a cradle. He also helped with the hay making and assisted in repairing the New Election road.

CHAPTER 11 THE POTTERY

In August of 1865, Grandfather started operating the pottery again which was known as the

New Erection Pottery

Emanuel Suter, Proprietor

Maker of stone and earthen ware, milk crocks,
pans, churns, flower pots, jars, pitchers, jugs.

Grandfather learned the potter's trade from Potter John Heatwole on Dry River who employed him when a young man. Only those who have worked with pottery know what a great amount of work is involved. Two kinds of ware were made—stoneware, made from a dark grey clay which became very hard when burned, and earthenware, made from a yellow clay which was a much softer ware.

The following people were employed in the pottery regularly: John Ford, Will Keister, Jake Fultz, Will Suter, Christian Suter, Jerry Falls, Ike Good, Fred Cline, John Good. Uncle Swope was chief engineer and foreman and kept the work moving.

The process began with the digging of the clay. Workmen had to dig through about three feet of top soil to reach the clay bed. The clay from which the stoneware was made was hauled by four horse team from Timberville to the depot and shipped to Harrisonburg where it was transferred to wagons and brought to the pottery.

My father and Uncle Emanuel often made the trip to Timberville. One morning they left early with their wagon loaded with supplies of food and grain. Uncle Mannie had a pair of boots on the back of the wagon. As they crossed the first ford of the stream one of the boots fell into the water unknown to the boys. When they came to the next ford, Uncle Mannie was sur-

prised to see his boot come floating down stream. He recovered it and they went on their way laughing.

The clay for the earthenware was dug from the meadow on the homestead. The clay was put to soak until soft and then run through a mill. The knives cut and worked it into a paste. After it was worked well, it was run through a press to screen out all foreign matter. It was made wet and run through the mill a second time which ground it finer and made it more pliable. This clay mill was operated by horse power. Two horses were used and driven around in a circle while grinding. One of the younger boys was usually the driver.

The clay was molded into two foot square blocks and stored in a ground cellar to keep it damp. When the clay was ready to use, it was cut into small blocks with a wire cutter. Two pounds of clay was weighed out for a one-gallon crock. This lump of clay was flattened out on a plaster paris block and dampened. It was then divided into two lumps. These were slapped together and worked until all the air bubbles were out of it and then it was ready to turn. The clay was put on the potter wheel and the vessel shaped by the hand of the potter as the wheel turned. This was called turing ware.

The job appeared to be easy to one looking on, but those who tried found that it took skill to turn a vessel perfectly. An old gentleman was watching Uncle Swope turning ware and finally asked if he might try as it seemed so simple. Uncle Swope handed over the clay, opened the governor on the engine to give the wheel a little extra speed and the old man began. But the clay didn't behave right so the man started dancing around to keep it in place on the wheel and at the same time trying to shape it. At last it left the wheel and flew across the room striking the opposite wall with a bang.

After the crocks were turned they were placed on a shelf until dry. The glaze was put on the inside first and the crock dipped in water to keep the glaze from cracking. When the inside was

dry, the glaze was sprayed on the outside. Salt was used to put the glaze on the "stoneware" as it burned. Red, brown, and blue glazes were used. When the glaze was dry the crocks were carried up two flights of stairs to the kiln to burn. This was the work of the younger children. They always carried six and eight crocks, three in each hand and one under each arm. I heard my father say that when the dinner bell rang they never went a step farther, but set the crocks on the steps and ran for the house.

The crocks were stacked in the kiln upside down with what was called "clay platts" between them. The door of the kiln was then sealed with brick and mortar so no air could reach the ware. There were two fire boxes twelve feet long to the kiln. The lower box was fired first to gradually heat the ware before the second one was started to fire the kiln to a white heat. Pine wood was used to burn the ware as it made a hotter blaze.

To keep the fires going was a hot job and someone had to work around the clock as it took two days and two nights to finish burning one kiln. The kiln was left to cool before it was opened. The crocks were now ready to be carried to the room downstairs from which they were sold locally or packed for shipping. Broken or cracked ware was discarded and used to pave the lane.

Gallon crocks sold for seven cents each. After the steam engine was installed to grind clay and run other machinery, the price was raised to ten cents. Ware sold in Staunton, Melrose, Centerville, Cootes Store, Spring Creek, Cross Keys, Mt. Solon, Lexington, Pendleton County, West Virginia, and New York.

Grandfather once made a business trip to New York where he sold a car load of stoneware to a Mr. Smith. He mentioned in his diary that he also stopped in Washington, D. C. on his return from New York and while there shook hands with President Cleveland.

After the close of the Civil War household dishes were again made in the pottery. Bowls were made for Love Feasts for the Brethren churches at Garbers, Beaver Creek, and Greenmount.

Other articles made were money jugs, large jars, cuspidors, water jugs, tile and brick, vases and flower pots. Grandfather filled a large order of flower vases for J. E. Plecker in Staunton.

A price list for stoneware and earthenware sold in 1868: 1 gallon jars — .20; 2 gallon jars — .40; 1 gallon jug — .20; 2 gallon jug — .40; 3 gallon jug — .60; $\frac{1}{2}$ gallon jars double glaze — .10; $\frac{1}{2}$ gallon jars single glaze 08.

This is an original order for spittoons which I found among Grandfather's papers.

Harrisonburg, Virginia

January 13, 1868

Dear Sir:

I will take two dozen spittoons at your proposition please bring them to the church and if you find it closed, just leave them at Laudwigs and Company hardware store. My room is at Mr. S. Reamers at the jail. I can pay you on delivery. The congregation is poor but we are anxious to fix up again God's house. The congregation is not able to do it and I have assumed the responsibility.

Truly yours,

Grandfather made hundreds of unique pieces of pottery in addition to the usual ones and they were in great demand. The oldest piece of pottery in possession of the family is a small sugar bowl which bears the date 1851. This was made by Grandfather while working for Potter John Heatwole. He gave it to his sister Margaret, who later passed it on to her niece, Laura Suter Wenger. Another earthenware jar has the name Elizabeth Suter inscribed with the date September 12, 1864. While on many other pieces the name E. Suter is found.

The Pottery had many large orders to fill. One of these orders was addressed to Stone Ware Suter, Suters, Virginia. There were unique ways of making out statements to collect bills: One statement sent to the pottery read like this:

Dear Suter,

Are you dead or just hard up? I need a new suit. Will you please pay your bill promptly.

Sincerely yours,

The pottery was razed in the year 1890 and moved to Harrisonburg, where it operated under the name of Harrisonburg Steam Pottery, Emanuel Suter, President; O. B. Roller, Secretary; John R. Suter, Treasurer; P. S. Suter, Foreman. On April 10, 1897, Grandfather retired from the pottery business, and the property was purchased by O. B. Roller for the sum of \$2000.00.

CHAPTER 12

LIFE ON THE HOMESTEAD

I agree with Edgar Guest that it takes "a heap of livin' in a house to make it home." The house on the Suter Homestead was one of those where people lived and loved. It required much work and good management to keep such a large household running smoothly with all the extra work involved around the farm and pottery.

A number of those employed by Grandfather had given testimony of the kindness and consideration which he had for them. Some of those who helped with the house work were Kate Fishback, Mary Rolston, Betty Trissel, and Ann Coffman. It was Ann who was expecting a boy friend on Sunday evening and in her hurry to finish chores sent John Robert for the cows. He did not realize the necessity for haste and played on as boys will do. Finally Ann reminded him that she was in a hurry to milk. John Robert stopped his play and slowly drawled, "By george, I guess you won't milk before you get the cows."

John Add Fultz was a man of all work. He built the chimney, cemented the cisterns, plastered, and did carpenter work. He would often tell the Suter boys, "Any tool is handy in my hand and so it is."

One job that he detested, however, was planting gate posts. He made the remark, "If I had to make my living setting up gate posts, I would say, 'Welcome death, I gladly go with thee,' and so I would."

Patrick Henry, a seven foot Irishman, trimmed the apple trees. He boasted that he could walk to Staunton from Harrisonburg in ten hours.

John Byrd Donovan, John Henry Donovan, Dave and Elzy Donovan worked in the timber and got out the winter wood supply for the house and pottery. One of these men must have been

completely “fagged out” in the evening or wanted to be on the ball the next morning, for he went to bed fully dressed even to boots and hat.

Dave Hartman, Jim Vint, Dave Whisler, and Joe Gains (colored) helped around the farm in addition to the eight Suter boys who took on responsibility according to their age and ability in the different types of work. In the days before the corn planter came on the market, the fields were laid off in blocks with a shovel plow. The younger children then dropped the corn by hand—five grains to the hill, one for the blackbird, one for the crow, one for the cutworm, and two to let grow. In the year of 1896, Grandfather used a corn planter for the first time.

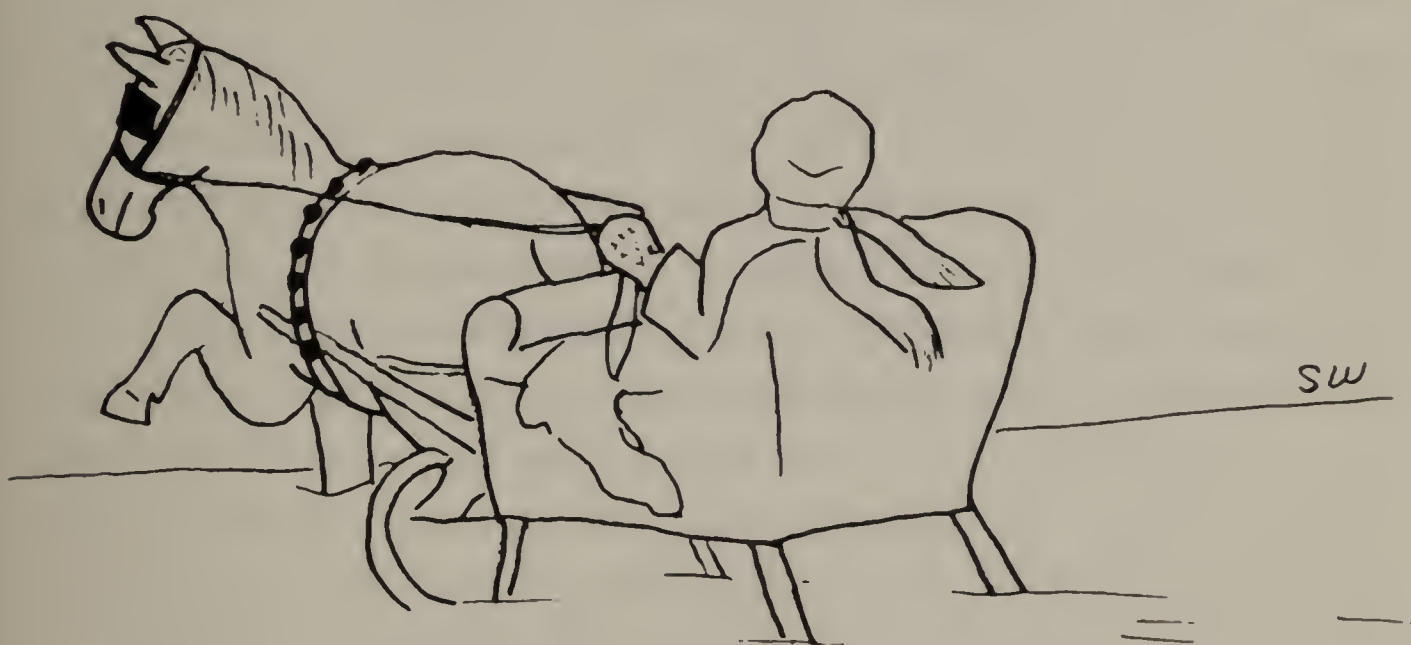
The hay was cut with a scythe, raked together with a wooden rake, and stacked dome-shaped to turn the rain water. The wheat was harvested with a cradle which had a scythe-blade and a light frame of wooden fingers, usually four, that caught the grain when it was cut and laid it evenly in a swath. The men bound the sheaves by hand before setting them up in shocks.

Dave Whisler owned a buggy which he kept in the barn. In it he stored choice pears and apples to treat his girl friend on Sunday night. The Suter boys pushed this buggy out on the barn bridge while unloading hay. During dinner a wind storm blew the buggy off the bridge and upset it. When Dave returned to the barn after dinner, he discovered that the chickens had picked all of his nice fruit.

One of the men who worked on the farm was often in need of extra supplies which he would smuggle home with him in the evening. Grandfather, out of the kindness of his heart, never took him to task for the pockets full of corn and eggs he carried home. One evening when his pockets looked suspiciously bulky, the boys asked him to dance a little before he left. As he swung into his high step performance the shelled corn began to fly from his pockets. With a look of utter amazement, his dancing abruptly ceased and his exit was hasty.

Silvanus Miller, a bachelor, whose small farm joined the Suter homestead helped at odd jobs around the place. The Suter boys did his farming and had many interesting experiences with the old man. Mr. Miller was very curious about the new gasoline engine that was being demonstrated, so he leaned over the engine and watched every detail as the boys turned the crank. Suddenly, fire flew from the cylinder and it started off with a bang. The old man threw up his hands, leaped into the air and yelled, "Whoo-pee!"

Uncle Perry, the head teamster on the farm, was an expert in handling horses. He often drove six horses which were hitched



to two wagons coupled together; on each wagon were eighteen foot ladders. It is told that he drove this team with a single line and could turn into the lane off the main road without stopping or looking back. This he always accomplished without touching either gate post. It may be that his grandsons can boast of the same skill in driving a trailer truck.

There were quite a few thrills with runaway horses in those

days. I remember the stories my father told us. One cold winter evening he had gone to the Pleasant Hill School in the sleigh to bring Uncle John home. As they started back at a lively pace, a strap came loose on the harness which frightened the horse when it struck him on the leg. The horse kicked free of the sleigh and pulled my father out as he hung on to the lines. Uncle John landed in a snow drift with the sleigh on top.

At another time Uncle Perry and Uncle Mannie were out in the sleigh when the horse dumped them into Dry River and ran home with the sleigh. When the horse reached home he jumped the gate, ran the length of the field, returned and jumped the gate again with the sleigh still fastened to him. He was halted in his wild running when the sleigh caught on the edge of the barn.

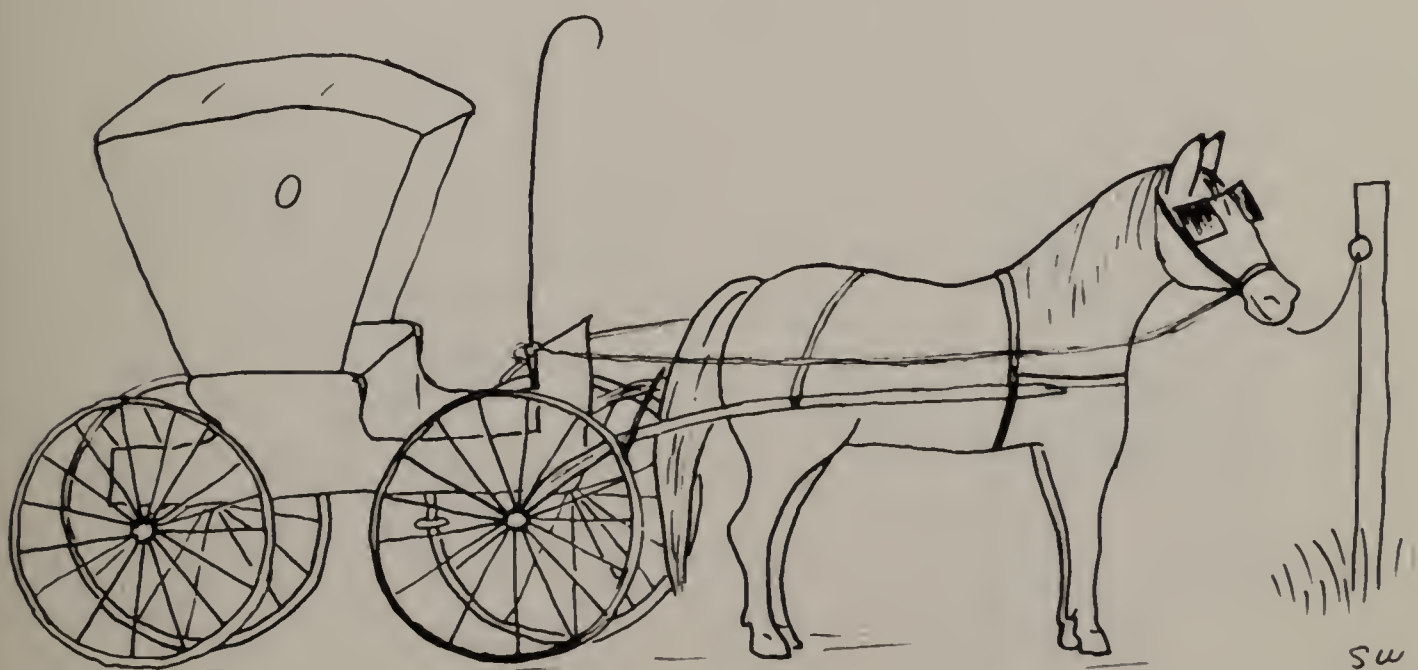
The chore of plowing the new ground fell to my father. He was having trials a-plenty plowing around stumps and roots. The yellow jackets resented this invasion of their territory and took their revenge on the horses. In the mad dash around the field my father lost his hat but managed to hang on to the plow and guide it around the stumps until he got control of the horses again.

The story that always sobered us was one that might have had a tragic ending for my father. He and Grandfather were hauling a large log from the woods. When they started down the hill toward the post office, Grandfather began drawing the check on the wagon. It was a tense moment when the check snapped and the wagon ran onto the horses. The impact threw my father between the horses into the path of the wagon. Grandfather closed his eyes and breathed this brief prayer, "God save my boy." The lead horses broke loose and carried my father to the side of the road as the wagon passed. The two horses left to the wagon made the turn at Suters Post Office. The mail carrier's cart was standing in front. The tongue of the wagon ran under the cart and lifted it into the air. The Christmas candy in the mail for Mr. Burtner was scattered over the road.

The Suter uncles frequently recall an amusing incident on

Professor J. H. Keister of Harrisonburg. Mr. Keister brought a man to talk with Grandfather about buying school furniture. Grandfather was in the field raking hay when they arrived. Mr. Keister offered to rake hay while Grandfather talked with the salesman. The technique of operating a self-dumping rake was explained to Mr. Keister and he started across the field. But he forgot to release the foot pedal and all the rake did was to dump all the way. However, he caught on in the return trip and did a good job. Mr. Keister being a good sport, as well as a good professor, joined the boys in the laughter.

The horses are remembered by the names of Mol, Bet, Morg, Bess, Tom, Fan, Maude, Bird, Fly and last but not least Jess, referred to in later years as "Old Jess." He was an aristocrat and ruled the pasture by biting and kicking the other horses. His last days were spent in leisure. He liked children and was very patient when they played with him or hitched him to the buckboard in which they took their pleasure rides up and down the lane. If the harness was in use, the children made their own from binder twine which held out for a while. Jess was used in the buggy only when the other horses were busy and the girls needed a driving horse.



One day the girls wanted to go shopping; "Old Jess" was the only horse available. He traveled the road with the air "I will do as I please." If he didn't want to go in a brisk trot you couldn't make him. Between the homestead and Harrisonburg there were four hills to cross. Going down hill Jess would move a little faster because he was too lazy to hold the buggy back, but on the up grade he went at a snail's pace. On this particular afternoon the girls passed a man walking down the first hill. Going up the next one he passed them. They kept this up and on the last hill as the man passed them for the third time they all laughed. We must say to "Old Jess's" credit that he won the fifty yard dash into town.

Every dog has his day and some of the dogs who spent their day on this homestead were Dash, Watch, Pen, Fido, Lee, Carlo, Shepp, Sport, and Lassie. Of these, Lee was a general favorite, and I am sure he shared more of the between-meal snacks of mashed potatoes on bread, pancakes, jelly bread and ginger cakes the younger boys carried from the kitchen safe. I've often wondered why this piece of kitchen furniture was called a safe. It seems that things were never safe there from the secret raids of eight boys. When Lee died from the disabilities of old age, he was



Su

tenderly laid out in a box in the shop. While Uncle Charlie was down in the orchard digging the grave under the Baldwin apple tree, the girls were busy gathering flowers and making a wreath for the box.

It wasn't all work and no play around the home for there came "that pause that refreshes." Neither was it "7up" or a "coffee break," but "a watermelon break." The melons were stored in the cellar by the "spring wagon" load. The call at ten o'clock brought them from the fields, the pottery, and the kitchen to enjoy the cool, red, ripe melons.

The boys played many practical jokes on each other and found relaxation in the water and apple battles. Much excess energy was worked off in apple battles in the orchard. The attack was usually centered on one man with the aim to start him running. During one such skirmish the battle got too hot for Gabe Good and he fled for refuge of the potter shop. He gained the door with a shout of "glory hallelujah." His cry of victory was cut short by a volley of apples hitting him in the back.



One night while the first shift was firing the kiln John Good suggested that the first person to fall asleep should have his face blackened. As the hour approached midnight, John succumbed. The second shift took over and the other went home to bed. The next morning when John joined the family they began laughing. A look into the mirror revealed that he had been the first man to fall asleep on the job.

Hospitality and Humor

The hospitality of the Suter home was felt beyond the borders of its kith and kin. Friends, travelers, peddlers and tramps were welcomed to the warmth of the fireside.

One transient guest, David Plum, who was not as bright as Daniel Webster, often stopped for a night. One evening he came in from the northeast via the pond lane, which led from the lower fields to the barn, and so named for the little pond where water collected after a rain. On this evening Davie found the little pond filled with water due to a recent rain. He soon found a way to cross over by walking the plank fence. This temporary bridge proved unsafe for a plank broke and Davie fell into the pond.

At meal time his original remarks were often too much for the small fry of the Suter household. After an outburst of laughter from the children, he calmly admonished them, "Hush! hush! You must not laugh when you have company at the table." One evening during family prayers, Davie punctuated every sentence with a fervent Amen. Uncle Swope and Aunt Laura kneeling by their little chairs laughed aloud, but they instantly smothered their giggles because they knew where their father stood on matters of their reverence in the presence of God.

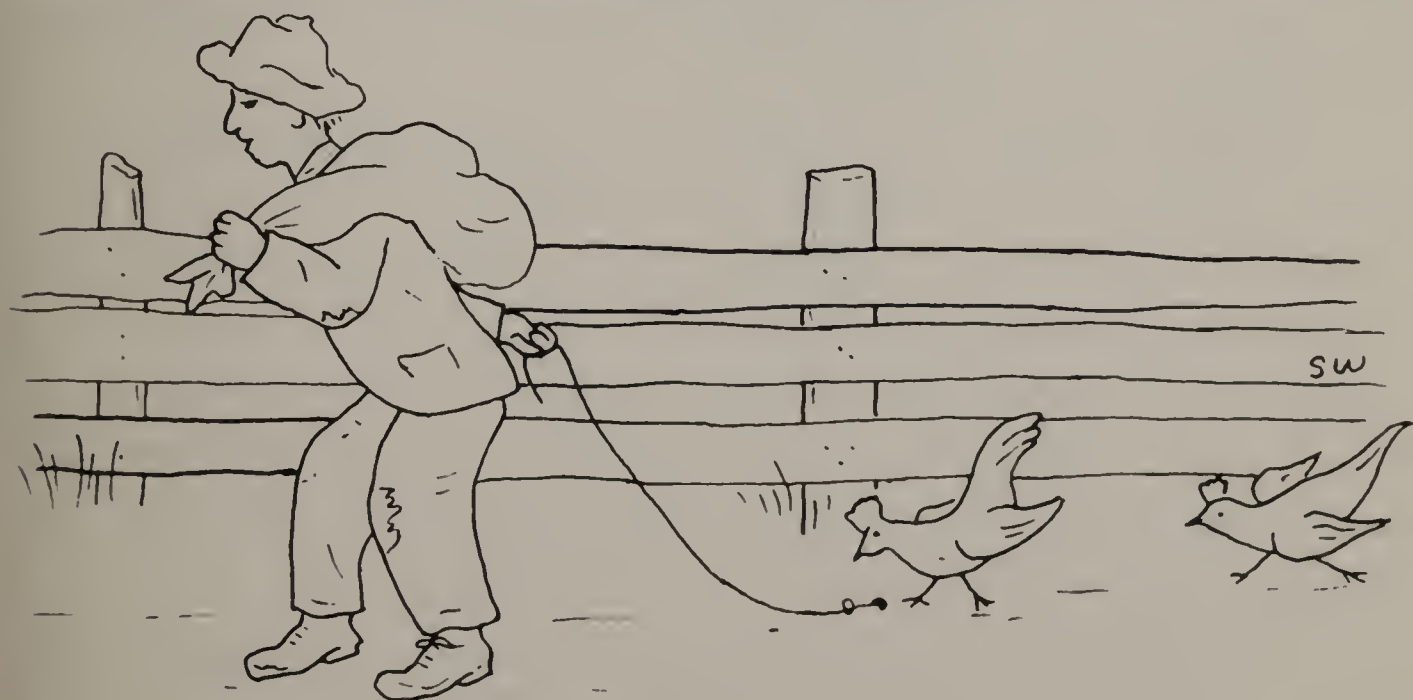
Another traveler, a Dutchman, shared the noon meal with them and Grandfather asked him to give thanks. "I do it in Dutch," he replied, and Grandfather told him to do it in Dutch. A hasty glance around the table revealed a controlled expression on the faces of all the children, which was a testimony of their

training in regard to things sacred as well as respect for all guests, even under amusing circumstances.

On a cold stormy night, rather late, a timid knock came on the door. The lamplight revealed a bedraggled, rain soaked tramp. "Sir, I've waded a lot of rivers today and I am very cold. May I come in to your fire?" He sat down with a sigh of relief, pulled off his wet shoes and socks, and placed his feet to the blaze. After he was warm, he wasn't asked to go to the barn to sleep, he was taken to the guest room and made comfortable for the night. Grandfather never let these men go on the road again until he had talked to them about spiritual things and the need of being ready for the life beyond.

Tin peddlers and old men who had no home but wandered around the country side stopping for food and shelter along the way always found a welcome. It was soon common knowledge in the tramp world that Grandfather never turned anyone away.

Columbus Lee, feeble minded, and homeless, found kindness extended to him in the Suter home. What little pin money he had he got from selling chickens which he picked up in his travels. I guess he was the only chicken thief who ever got by with stealing in broad daylight. His technique was to tie a grain of corn to a string, and as he was walking by the chicken yard with a very un-



concerned air he would toll the chickens along with corn. When a chicken swallowed the corn, it was led to a place out of sight of the house where he picked it up and went on his way.

Another long term guest was Cousin Henry. During one of his extended visits, Will Suter, who was working for Grandfather, aided and abetted by Uncle Reuben and Uncle John carried out a bright idea of Will's. Before going to the field after dinner, the boys filed into the room and Will, as spokesman for the group, said, "Well, Cousin Henry, I guess you won't be here when we come in to supper, so we'll say goodbye." Then each one shook his hand. In the evening Cousin Henry was gone. After supper Grandfather called the boys to a private conference. It is needless to say that such a performance was never repeated.

Will and Uncle Reuben were professional ventriloquists. One of the many tramps was taking his afternoon siesta on several sacks of straw in the potter shop where the boys were working. Suddenly he sat up and began to beat the air with his hands. Will and Uncle Reuben hurried to him saying, "There must be bumblebees in that straw." All the while they kept the bees singing around his head. Fighting, the tramp ran for the door with Will and Uncle Reuben on his heels, as they helped to knock off the supposed bees. They went around the house several times. When the tramp fell to the ground exhausted, the boys had to laugh and with that the bees disappeared.

Enoch Basinger from Ohio was visiting the Suter family for several weeks. Uncle Mannie was helping to entertain him and suggested that they call on several girls in the neighborhood. One evening they dressed in their best and walked to the home of Silvanus Miller. As they sat chatting with the old man, Enoch kept watching for the girls to appear. Finally it was time to leave and still the girls had not appeared. After they left the house, Uncle Mannie told Enoch that this man was a bachelor.

The homestead was the headquarters for the neighborhood boys to gather. The Wengers, Keisters, Clines, Showalters, and

the Suter cousins spent many happy hours playing ball, chunk, and fighting bumblebees. In their battles with the bees the boys were the victors as long as the man at the door of the nest could keep things under control and not let too many bees out at one time. If the whole swarm burst out, the boys soon beat a retreat taking with them swollen eyes, noses, lips and heads. After such a defeat they would retire to the boys' bedroom where their stings were forgotten during the reading of the "funny book" as they called it. It was a far cry from the comic books of today. Many of the jokes had a good moral in them. Uncle D. I. Suter was the reader because he could read with expression and keep from laughing while reading.



One joke that they read reminded them of their latest episode. An elderly man and woman were plowing their garden. He was pulling the plow while she held the handles. He stepped into a bumblebee's nest. The swarm rose around him. Fighting the bees, he started off on the run. The woman held on to the handles of the plow calling, "Whoa dad, whoa dad!"

The plastering on the walls of this bedroom must have been jarred considerably from the roars of laughter that vibrated during these reading fests, for those who slept there in later years were rudely awakened in the night by falling plaster.

The Suter boys were often found working out new experiments. My father conceived the idea that he would fly with artificial wings, so he gathered up turkey feathers and went to the barn



to make his wings. When everything was ready he appeared in the barn door and announced to his brothers, who were loading manure on a wagon in the barnyard below, that he was about to make his test flight. Waving his arms, he jumped into space. His flight was very suddenly and joltingly ended in a manure pile. After such a "shake up" he decided that flying was for those creatures created with wings.

One Sunday afternoon, when the rest of the family were away visiting, my father decided it would be a good opportunity for trying the experiment of plowing with a calf. He was assisted in this project by John Keister and Aldine Suter. They harnessed the calf, put on a blind bridle and hitched it to the plow. My

father and John were to do the driving while Aldine operated the plow. When all was ready, the calf refused to budge, but after much prodding by the drivers he finally took off. They were going at a high rate of speed for a calf in a plow and the drivers could not keep up. They called on Aldine to run the plow deeper into the ground in an effort to stop the calf, but instead of stopping it the singletree broke and the calf went bellowing across the field with the boys in pursuit. The rumpus caused the cattle in the pasture to stampede. The boys, almost out of wind doubled their efforts to catch the calf and restore order before the neighbors became alarmed. They finally succeeded in getting the calf back into the pasture.



Another sport the boys enjoyed was riding tournament on an old blind horse. At any other time it would have been impossible, or too much like work, to move the heavy wagons from the shed, but this was a part of the sport; so they all pitched in to accomplish the task. When everything was ready these skilled horsemen rode through the shed taking a tilt at the rings suspended in the air, seeking to take them off on their lances.

CHAPTER 13

ANCIENT LANDMARKS

Among the landmarks on the homestead that have been removed through the years was Great-grandfather Daniel Suter's carpenter shop. Here he kept his tools in first class condition. Every tool had a place and was kept there. Being an expert carpenter, he spent many happy hours making tables, chairs, cradles and beds.

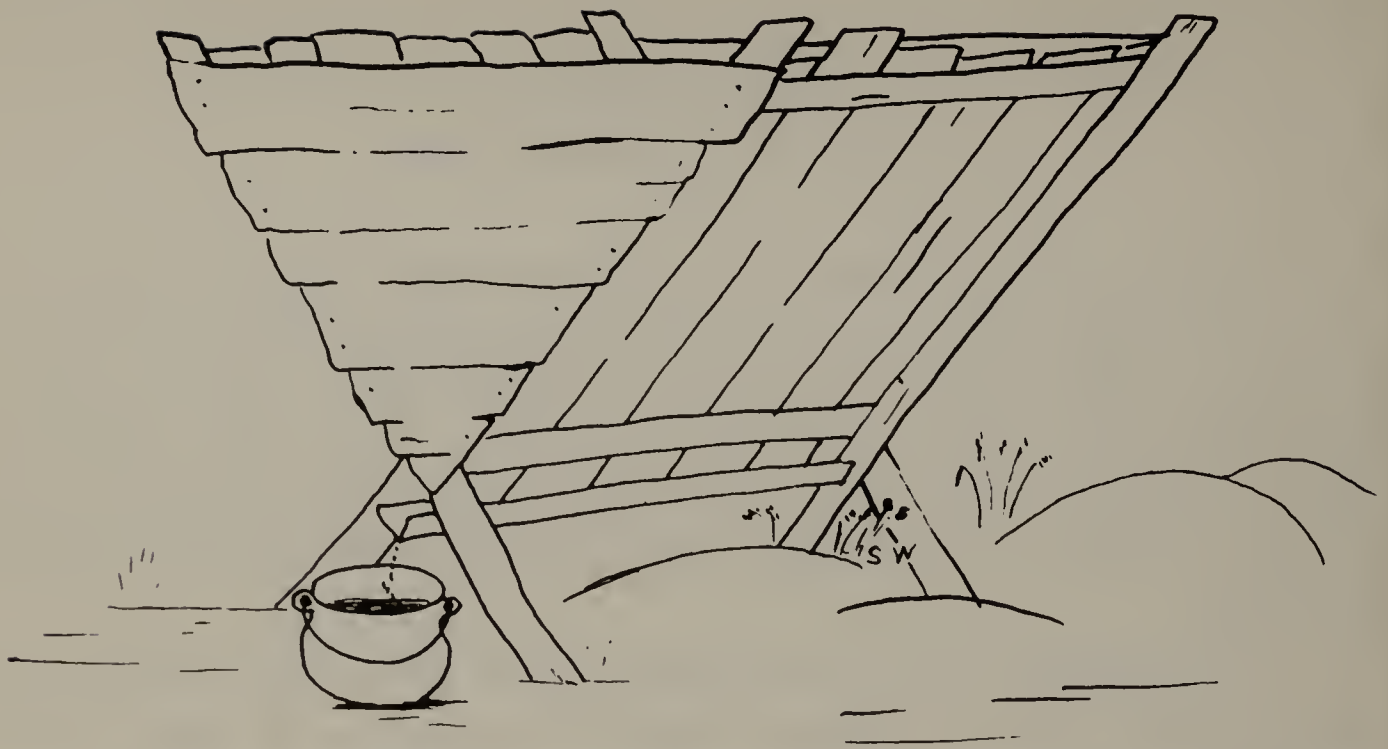
His grandsons had the liberty to use the shop with the understanding that everything would be found in its place. That trait has been handed down to succeeding generations for if you should go into P. S. Suter, Owen Suter & Son's cabinet shop; Justus, James, & Donald Suter's plumbing shop; Jacob Suter's building and supply; or Eldon Suter's garage, you will find exact reproduction of his standards—order, thrift, and honesty.

The Suter uncles tell us of the time that Will Suter built a sleigh in this shop. He did not realize until the sleigh was finished that it would not go through the door, so he had to do some dismantling before he could get it out.

The wash house, a two story building had two rooms downstairs. One of these was used for a shop, to grease harness and repair machinery. The other room had a kettle stove where the family washing was done. It was also used at apple butter boiling and butchering time. Grandfather would butcher as many as seventeen hogs and one beef during the winter.

Upstairs was the smoke house where the meat was hung to be smoked. The weaving room was on the second floor also. Here stood the spinning wheel, warping rack, and loom. Aunt Mag spun flax from which linen cloth was made, and card wool to weave woolen cloth. She also wove yards and yards of carpet and rugs.

Back of the wash house stood the ash hopper. In the hopper



were placed the wood ashes from which lye was made for boiling soap. Water was poured over the ashes. The lye drained into a wooden trough. It was tested for its strength with an egg. If the egg stayed on top, it was strong enough to make soap. Meat rinds and bacon drippings were cooked in the big iron kettle with the lye. After it was cold, bars of white soap were cut and packed away.

The dry house was five feet square and eight feet tall. In this were dried the apples, pears, peaches, cherries, corn and beans by the barrel.

The dairy, a building of limestone with a thick ceiling of plaster, is quite old, having been built by the early pioneer, William Sample. The structure of the building indicates that it was used as an Indian fort where the family could take refuge when the Indians became hostile. We don't know whether this was ever used as a fort, but there were four port holes from which they could shoot with their guns. The limestone walls and plastered ceiling made it safe from being burned by the Indians. Close by the dairy is a twenty-eight foot dug well which was cased with limestone rocks. On a hot summer day many have paused by this well and been refreshed by a drink of its cold, clear water. The water was drawn in a wooden bucket by a windlass. In later years



this was replaced with a pump. Inside the dairy was a cement trough which was kept filled with cold water. Here the milk and cream were kept cool. Often the children, for an in-between snack, would fill a dish with blackberries, raspberries or strawberries, go to the dairy and cover them with rich cream, then sit on the well curb and enjoy a feast fit for a king.

One evening Aunt Mag churned butter by the well. After working the butter she left the churn standing near the pump. During the night she was awakened by a frightful noise coming from that vicinity. There was a full moon and the yard was bathed in moonlight. From her window she saw a creature with a strange looking head dashing around the yard. The weird sounds coming at intervals told of an animal in distress. Aunt Mag called several of the boys who went to the scene and found a hound with the churn on its head. In passing he had smelled the buttermilk and put his head into the churn to sample it. When he tried to withdraw his head, his ears caught making him a prisoner. He bayed into the churn until help arrived.

Once Uncle Mannie, when just a little fellow, was playing around the dairy when he saw a bumblebee go into the wall. He got a stick and was energetically digging the mortar out when John Good came along and asked him what he was doing. He replied, without stopping his digging, "A bumblebee went in here. We are out of meat, and I have to get him."



The bake oven built of limestone rock, lined and arched over with brick, stood between the kitchen and the wood pile. It held twenty-one pies and eight large loaves of bread. Aunt Mag assisted by Aunt Laura and Aunt Lillie did the baking and kept the pantry shelves filled with food for the hired help and guests. Pies and bread would disappear over the week end like magic. One day after Aunt Mag had set out a lot of huckleberry pies to cool, she discovered that one was missing. Later a certain young man came around with a "tell tale" black mouth and the mystery was solved.

There was the stoneware cookie jar with a blue flower painted on the side which Aunt Mag kept filled with her delicious "ginger cakes." The disgusting thing about this cookie jar was the fact that the lid could not be replaced without making a noise.

With all the caution the boys could use that lid was a dead give away that they were raiding the cookie jar.



My father and Uncle Charlie were responsible for cutting the wood for the kitchen and parlor stoves. The wood used in the parlor stove had to be cut shorter and at times the wood was mixed which caused the girls some inconvenience. On a cold Saturday morning after breakfast the boys attacked the wood pile with vim and vigor as they felt the urge to work off their excess energy. They made two neat ranks of wood and labeled them, "parlor wood" and "kitchen wood."

Today as the boys recall that chore, they may think as Edgar Guest did when he wrote the poem:

WHEN MOTHER COOKED WITH WOOD

I do not quarrel with the gas,
 Our modern range is fine,
 The ancient stove was doomed to pass
 From time's grim firing line.
 Yet now and then there comes to me
 The thought of dinners good
 And pies and cakes that used to be
 When Mother cooked with wood.

The ax has vanished from the yard,
 The chopping block is gone,
 There is no pile of cordwood hard
 For boys to work upon;

There is no box that must be filled
Each morning to the hood;
Time in its ruthlessness has willed
The passing of the wood.

And yet those days were fragrant days
And spicy days and rare;
The kitchen knew a cheerful blaze
And friendliness was there.
And every appetite was keen
For breakfasts that were good
When I had scarcely turned thirteen
And Mother cooked with wood.

I used to dread my daily chore,
I used to think it tough
When Mother at the kitchen door
Said I'd not chopped enough
And on the baking days, I know,
I shirked when 'er I could
In that now happy long ago
When Mother cooked with wood.

I never thought I'd wish to see
That pile of wood again.
Back then it only seemed to me
A source of care and pain
But now I'd gladly give my all
To stand where once I stood,
If those rare days I could recall
When Mother cooked with wood.

Another limestone structure was the large chimney built on the west side of the house. It was seven feet wide, four feet deep and thirty feet high. It was behind this big chimney that some of the disciplinary matters were handled as a number of the Suter boys could testify.

Grandmother loved flowers and gardening. Much of her time was spent in her three cornered garden which lay to the east side of the house by the lane. The garden was laid off in five beds with paths between. Here grew all kinds of vegetables and the herbs thyme, mint, rue, feverfew, tansy, saga, and camellia. Teas made from these herbs were good for the stomach ache, sore throats, colds and liver complaints.

The red and green currants provided beautiful glasses of jelly for the table.

Roses of all kinds, tulips, asters, snap dragons, pinks, poppies, petunias, larkspur, lilies and marigolds gave the garden a riot of color all summer long. The shrub bush in the corner was fragrant in the early summer.

The following poem in memory of the three cornered garden was written by a granddaughter, Katie Wenger:

MY GRANDMOTHER'S GARDEN

I had a dear grandmother who lived long ago;
How well I remember her hair white as snow;
Among the fond memories, there's one that's so plain
'Tis her three cornered garden there close by the lane.

Her old fashioned flowers were grand to behold
With blossoms all rosy and purple and gold;
They breathed in the sunshine and drank in the rain,
In her three cornered garden there close by the lane.

The sweetest of roses in this garden grew;
Each morning her lilies would sparkle with dew;
Sweet fragrance of herbs in my thoughts I retain
From her three cornered garden there close by the lane.

In grandmother's garden the whole summer through,
I cannot remember that weeds ever grew.
Oh, I am so glad all these memories remain
Of her three cornered garden there close by the lane.



Grandfather planted one of the largest apple orchards of his time. There were more than thirty varieties on the seven and one half acre plot. Among the varieties were: Limber Twig, Seek-no-further, Never None Such, Macintosh, Rusty Coats, Talpahock, Golden Pippen, Nicko Jack, Milam, Winesap, Maiden Blush, White Vandever, Smoke House, Baldwin, Early Harvest, Johnson, Sweet Paradise. Many of the unusual varieties have not been heard of for generations. There is still one prized red sweet apple tree standing in this orchard. Grandfather also had a small peach orchard and ten varieties of pears.

The old farm dinner bell swung in a frame on top of the kitchen roof. Its looped-end rope hung on a nail inside the cellar door, and its noon time notes were music sweet to a boy behind the plow. The tones of the neighborhood dinner bells lacked something this bell had when it would ring. The old line horse soon learned its tone and would answer with a nicker. Something seemed to spur him up and he made that last round a little more quickly.

The bells were also used to summon help or spread an alarm and only then were they ever heard on Sunday. The Sabbath was remembered as a Holy Day and the clanging noise of week days was silenced.



A stile made from limestone rock stood by the front yard gate. This was used by the older folks to enter the carriage and horseback riders mounted their steeds from this stile.

A five-room house was erected in 1882 which stood across the lane from the original house. This was occupied by Uncle Reuben, Uncle John, Uncle Swope, and my father in turn following their marriage, and in the next generation the house was occupied by my two brothers, Justus and James respectively.

Suter's Blacksmith Shop and Post Office

In the year 1884 Grandfather built a blacksmith shop on the east corner of his farm, bordered by the Singers Glen and Mt.

Clinton roads. Charlie Shrum, the blacksmith, shod the neighborhood horses. This was known as Suter's Shop and stood until 1920. In later years farm implements were stored there and travellers found it a refuge when caught in a violent thunderstorm.

Sometime in 1885 Grandfather built a dwelling near the blacksmith shop. This was occupied by Uncle Reuben Suter and family until 1888.

March 2, 1889, the post office, Suters, was opened in this house. Uncle John R. Suter and his wife moved in. Here Aunt Fannie served as postmistress assisted at times by Aunt Laura Suter.

Grandfather brought the mail from Harrisonburg to the post office until August of 1890 when his petition for a mail route between Harrisonburg and Chrisman, near Sparkling Springs, was granted. The first mail carrier on this route was Dick Humes, a broad shouldered 300 pounder, who walked the route. Martin Vanpelt, his successor was more modern and used a horse and a two wheeled cart. May 31, 1899, the post office was closed and free delivery was made to the mail boxes.

The Shenandoah Valley experienced a severe drouth during the year of 1897. In August of this year while my father was doing the fall plowing in the meadow, he plowed open a spring which proved to be a strong stream. It has been flowing ever since, and the drouth of 1930 did not affect it even though a number of families hauled water from it.

In 1892 Grandfather built a cottage at Sparkling Springs, a summer resort at the foot of North Mountain. Here Grandfather and Grandmother spent weeks of leisure and fellowship with friends. Members of the family in turn enjoyed days of rest with them. Grandfather used his influence to have some type of divine worship on Sunday for those who were on the grounds. The grandchildren were thrilled when the time came for them to go to the Springs for a vacation with Grandfather and Grandmother.

Aunt Jennie Wenger was one day packing the suitcase for Annie, Sallie, and Laura in preparation for their journey to Sparkling Springs. Laura suddenly disappeared, but soon returned with the bottle of pepsin to be included in the baggage. "You know," she reminded her mother, "we have so many good things to eat when we go to Grandmothers we may need this."

The girls ran errands for Grandmother to the spring house where their food supply was kept cool. They hiked over the grounds and played on "London Bridge" which spanned the ravine.

One evening while they were listening to the music of rain on the roof, they began to tease Grandmother for the story of her romance.

This is the story that Grandmother told:

On a spring morning my father took me with him to the barn to help shear sheep. While we were working, a gentleman came to see my father about some calves he had for sale. This gentleman was your grandfather Suter. While they talked, he peeped through the stable door and saw me. I did not know that he was interested in me until we met at a wedding where we were the attendants. The next time we met I was riding in a lane through the woods where, just as love stories go, my Knight came riding and let down the bars for me to cross. We then rode on together and this was the beginning of our courtship which soon ripened into love. We were married on a Sunday morning, had a wedding breakfast, and then went to Brenneman's Church for worship services. The first Christmas present that he gave me was a red satin finish ribbon bookmark with flowers woven in it.

The girls enjoyed the story because it was similar to the romance of their own mother. She met their father at a wedding, was married on a Sunday morning and attended services at the same Brenneman's Church.

Grandfather's cottage is still standing at Sparkling Springs and kept in good repair by its present owner, Richard Ulrich. The

place still holds enchantment for his grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Those who own cottages there are Homer Suter, Lucy Wenger Shenk, Clara Wenger Shenk, Florence, Mary, Maggie, and Katie Wenger, and Grace Suter. This is a refuge far from the maddening crowd. Relaxation is found in mountain climbing, fish fries, chicken barbecues, reading fests, and listening to the soothing strains of the Nocturnal Orchestra. Amid such peaceful surroundings, it is easy to fall asleep.

CHAPTER 14

WHEN THE LIGHTS ARE LOW

(A pleasant picture of the living room on the homestead as recalled by Aunt Laura, now 85 years old.)

“Just a song at twilight
When the lights are low
And the flickering shadows
Softly come and go.”

It is evening on the farm, the shadows lengthen, quiet and peace reign as night comes down. The activities of a busy day have ceased and tired bodies relax in the soft glow of the lamp light.

Grandfather is seated at his desk near the bookcase. Here he spends much of his time writing and reading, but often sits in deep meditation. Close by him Grandmother is seated in her rocking chair knitting, doing patch work or reading her Bible with which she is well acquainted.

Across the room sits dear Aunt Mag, knitting while she softly sings to the children or tells them the story of her father's voyage to America.

The old box stove sheds its cheerful warmth over the room all winter long. Around the stove are shoes of different sizes which have been made by the shoemakers, Noah Taylor and Hugh Pence. Grandfather keeps them greased well with oil so the leather will be soft. They are always warm when the children slip them on in the morning.

The fall-leaf table stands beneath the shelf that holds the family clock. The table is loaded with literature which has been well censored by Grandfather. He chooses reading material suitable for all ages in the family. Above the sofa hangs a large painting of Christ before Pilate.

The most sacred hour of the day is the evening hour of prayer. The family gather around the organ and while a brother or

sister plays, all join in singing hymns of praise. Grandfather or one of the children selects and reads a portion of the Word. Then all kneel around Grandfather as he prays, remembering his children by name.

“Dusk and the lights of home
Smile through the rain;
A thousand smiles for those who come
Homeward again.

“Here by the winter fire,
Life is our own.
Here, out of mirk and mire,
Here is our throne.

“There let the wild world throng
To pomp and pow’r,
And let us fill with love and song
The lamp lit hour.”

Aunt Laura distinctly remembers the last evening that Grandfather met with them around the family altar. She read that evening from Psalms 103. “Like as a father pitieth his children so the Lord pitieth them that fear him. For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man his days are as grass; as a flower of the field so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him.”

Ten days later the truth of this passage was brought to them in a real way. “For he shall return no more to his house, neither shall his place know him anymore.”

Through the years Grandfather spent many hours pleasantly visiting in this room with friends and loved ones. To many of the grandchildren this is a cherished memory.

“How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood.
When fond recollections present them to view.”
The orchard, the meadow, the three cornered garden,
And ever loved spot brought into review.

CHAPTER 15

LATER LIFE ON THE HOMESTEAD

Life on the homestead moved on, but Grandfather's stately form was no longer seen in his familiar place. His chair by the bookcase was vacant, the kind soft tones of his voice were no longer heard.

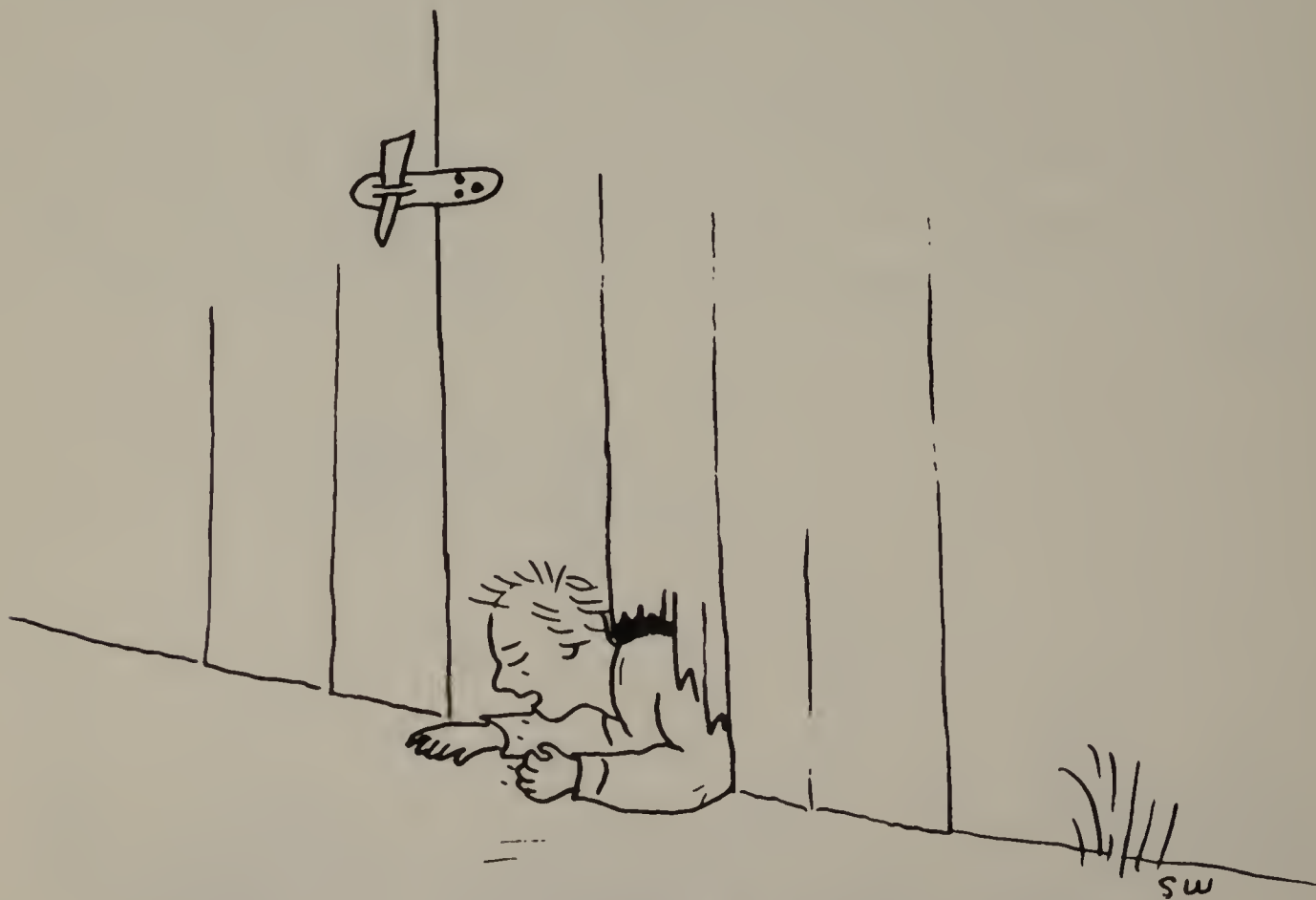
The grandchildren loved to play together on the maple shaded lawn. Around the big house was an ideal place for the game of hide-and-seek. We spent hours romping on the hay in the barn, gathering pears and apples to eat while we rested, wading in the ditch below the spring, climbing the cherry tree for black heart cherries, fighting the second generation of bumblebees, quenching our thirst at the well, driving the now feeble "old Jess," and waiting for a hand out of those delicious ginger cakes, for as one of the cousins put it, "We liked 'shinner shakes' so well."



Harvest and haymaking days were enjoyed as we rode the binder or loaded the wheat and hay on the wagons as the men

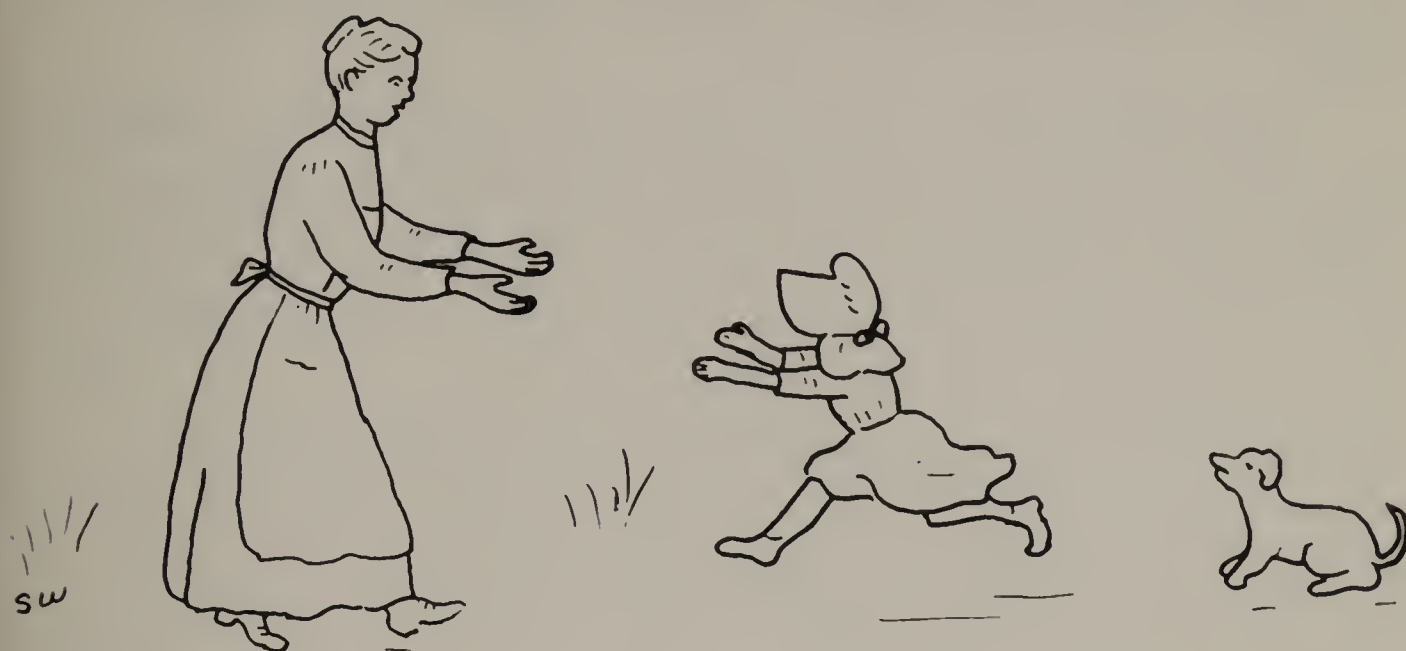
pitched it to us. On a sunny afternoon my sister Blanche who was riding the binder became alarmed when her eyes began to smart. She was positive that she was going blind as the result of eating too many biscuits for dinner. During the afternoon she looked around the beautiful countryside, for she thought she was seeing it for the last time. In the evening she confided her fears to Mama who assured her that biscuits did not caused blindness and neither would the liniment that she had rubbed on her sore muscles.

I distinctly remember a tragic occurrence—so it seemed to my child mind—when my brother and I were trapped in the barn.



We were contentedly playing on the hay after the last load had been put up. The men closed the doors and went away. When we were ready to leave, we could not open the heavy doors. In our panic we tugged to no avail. I was sure we would die before anyone found us. Then we raised our voices in a wail that would have

made the blood of an Indian run cold. My brother, who was smaller than I, noticed an opening in the door where a board had been broken off. He managed to squirm through this hole. When I saw him disappearing, my wails increased. He knelt down, looked in and said for my comfort, "You will have to wait until the hole grows bigger before you can get out."



We spent many happy hours in our play houses. We moved from one place to another. For awhile we lived in the spacious loft in the wagon shed. Here we had a kitchen, large living room and a bedroom. We held our church service in the surrey in the shed below. We took our naughty doll babies behind the corncrib to spank them so as not to disturb the church services. One summer we moved our furniture into the quarters above the hog pen where corn was stored in the winter for feeding. While we were arranging our furniture, the piano fell into the pen. The hogs had no talent for music, so they rooted it around; before we could go to the rescue the piano was pretty battered. My cousin Ruth often came to play with us. She came one day shortly after we had moved to the hog pen. I thought this would be a grand place to entertain her and decided to serve dinner up there. We had pork and beans—the beans were enjoyed upstairs while the pork grunted contentedly below.

I was especially fond of biscuits and honey and could see no reason for not having all the honey we wanted. There were plenty of bees on the pears which fell to the ground and all we needed was a hive to put them in. We built one of rocks and sticks just outside the play house. When it was finished, we took a match box and went to the pear tree to capture the bees. But the hive had too many cracks and the bees escaped before they made us any honey.

It is always with a sense of fear that I walked past a strange dog. It may be the result of the scare our neighbor's pup gave me. I shall never forget the time that pup chased me from the barn. He was very lively and playful and visited us sometimes on his own. I was afraid of him so I stayed inside when he came. However, one evening I ran across him very unexpectedly and at once took to my heels for the house. In one backward glance I saw the pup was gaining on me. I knew I didn't have time to make the turn and open the gate into our yard. The yard gate to Grandmother's house was standing open and just inside I spied Aunt Laura. I made a bee line for this refuge and reached it one dash ahead of the pup. It was hard to convince me that the pup only wanted to play, for I was positive his aim was to bite me in the heels.

A number of the grandsons helped with the farm work at the busy times of the year. The two who spent the most time here and to whom we became deeply attached were Oscar and Homer Wenger. Homer lived here while he attended school at West Central Academy and helped with the chores morning and evening. He played with us and teased us. We could never get even with him until one evening when he went into the corncrib, I thought the chance had come. I quickly turned the knob on the door and waited for results. He first tried to work on my sympathy by pretending to cry. But that didn't move me. Then he threatened to tell my mother. "You can't get out to tell her," I boasted. Homer also tried playing tricks on older folks. One day

he noticed a rabbit sitting under the steps of the apple house in the snow. He went to the barn and told my father to come to shoot it. The unusual twinkle in his eyes made my father suspicious that he might be playing a trick and went to investigate. He found the rabbit was dead.

With the coming of the automobile, the borders of our world took on larger dimensions. Uncle John owned the first Model T Ford in the family. He was coming in from his first driving lesson and pulled up in front of the house to park. He pushed the foot pedal down to the floor throwing the car into low gear. It leaped forward, took off the mail box and came to rest against the fence. From that day on Uncle John never sat in the driver's seat.

Later my father owned a Ford and it was considered quite a luxury for taking more extensive trips. We children were eager for our turn to ride along. James and Claude were the youngest boys so they were afforded the privilege of going more often than the rest of us.

My father and Uncle John went to Ft. Defiance to visit Uncle D. I. and took James and Claude with them. He lived near the Military Academy where the cadets could be seen going through their drills on the campus. The boys were very much interested in watching the sham battle the cadets put on that afternoon. In the evening they were giving—to us who were left behind—a graphic account of the wonderful sights they had seen beyond the limits of our horizon. "You know," they told us to our utter amazement, "we saw a shimmy (sham) battle."

As Grandfather had done in the past, so my father would help those unfortunate men who wanted work. One of these men, named Mannas, who worked for my father was very superstitious. He was careful to walk in the same tracks when he returned from any place he had gone. He was sure bad luck would follow if he ever deviated from his course. We took notice of all the unusual things he did. One morning he started for the neighbors. The gate

to the field was closed so he climbed the fence. When he came back someone had left the gate standing open, but instead of walking through the open gate he again climbed the fence. Another time he left for Harrisonburg wearing his overcoat. The weather moderated and he didn't need it coming home, but before he entered his room he put on his overcoat because he had it on when he came out.

Early one morning Ike Suter called my father to help him doctor a sick horse. Mannas hurriedly dressed to go with him. In his haste he got his trousers on backward. While they worked Ike's boys, Ben and Weldon, kept snickering. Finally Mannas told them to go on and laugh because he knew why they were laughing. He wore his trousers reversed the rest of the day. It would bring bad luck if he changed them.

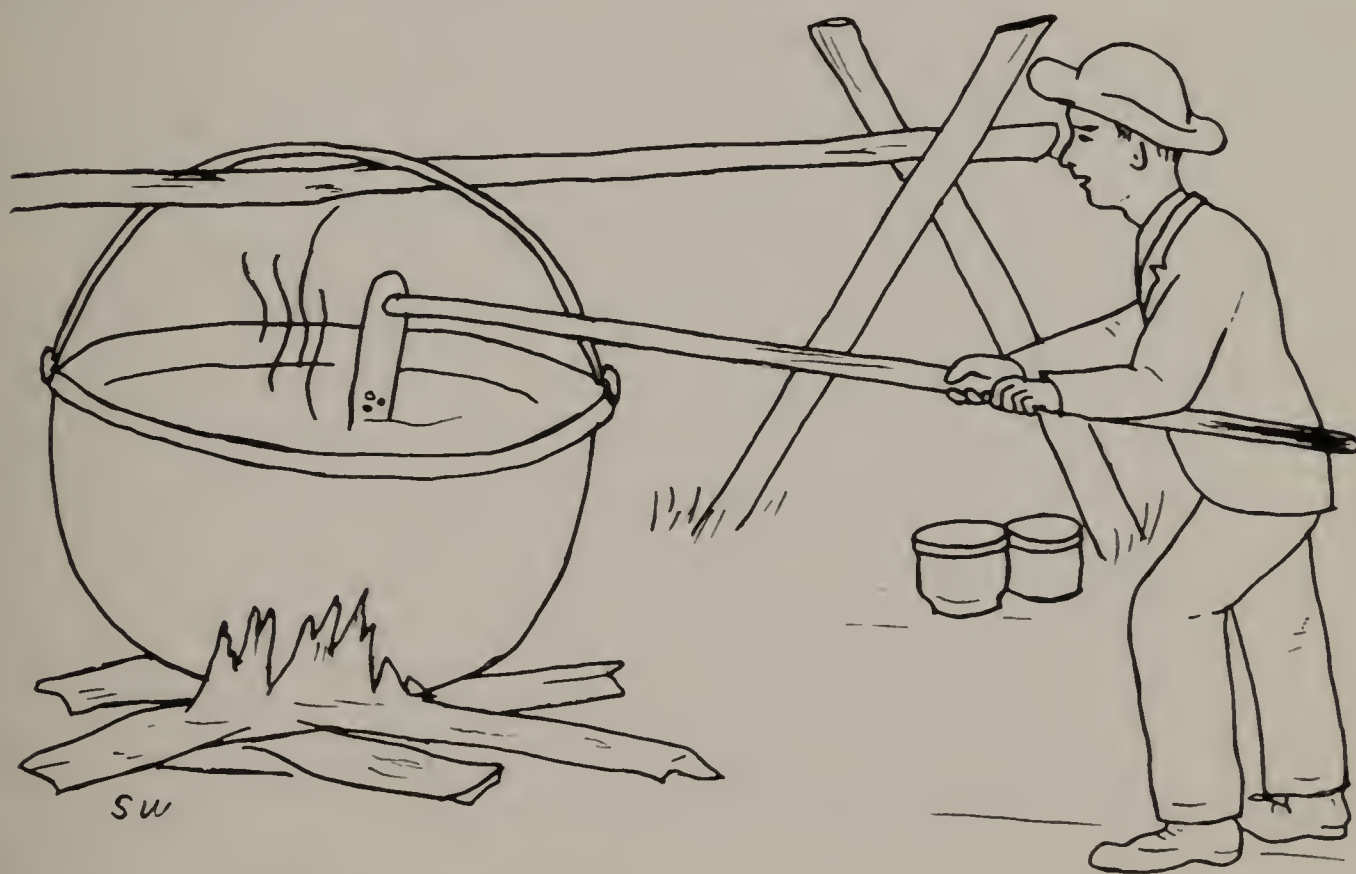
We had our beggars and peddlers too. Shep, the family dog, announced their arrival and we could tell whether she approved or disapproved of the person by the way she barked. For several of them her barking was furious, followed by a deep-throated growl.

A fine old man who frequently spent the night with us, hauled pine and berries over the mountain to trade for meat and other staples. (My father, returning home after dark, overtook the old man on Pine Hill jogging along in his buckboard.) He asked him where he was going. He replied, "I don't know if I will go to Genie Suters or Jakie Wengers." He chose Genie Suters that night, for he arrived soon after my father. He told us the reason he was so late. Coming in, his horse had balked on the mountain, and with all his urging refused to budge. As a last resort he built a fire under the old horse. When it got too hot he pulled the wagon over the fire and stopped. Johnny chuckled and said, "I tell you I did some scratchin'!"

With "October's bright blue weather" came the frosty mornings. These were the days when we gathered in the winter's fruit and grain. The yellow pumpkins were piled against the stately

corn shocks. We gathered the apples from the orchard and stored them in the apple house; we stripped the blades off the cane, cut it down and hauled it to the cane mill where the sorghum was made.

My father told us of the time that Grandfather sent him, when just a young boy, to the mill with apples to have apple jelly made. They made large quantities of it as it was used for sweetenings. He waited while they made cider from the apples and then boiled it down until it jelled. They dipped the hot jelly into containers and covered it. My father decided that since the lids were on securely, he could take it with him and save a trip for the next day. However, he had not reckoned with a jolting wagon over rough roads drawn by two horses that were in a hurry to get home. The lids came off the cans and jelly splashed all over the wagon. He never forgot his sticky trip home that night.



There was a spicy twang in the air at apple butter boiling time. The day before the cider was made, the copper kettle was brought down from the loft in the wash house and cleaned. In the evening we had a "snitzin'" party. The neighbors came in and visited while they helped to cut apples.

One apple butter boiling day that stands out in my memory was the one when Uncle Reuben made, as he termed it, some really old time apple butter. He boiled down two barrels of cider and then added three bushels of snitz. Aunt Mollie and my mother offered the kindly advice that he had put too many apples in the kettle of cider at one time, but he politely told them that he was doing this. Suddenly the apples began to rise and run over the side of the kettle. Uncle Reuben and my father went into action. Father scartched the fire from under the kettle to retard the boiling, and Uncle dipped apples into every available vessel as fast as he could. He really did a good job of making apple butter, for it kept indefinitely.

CHAPTER 16

LIFE OF THE EMANUEL SUTER CHILDREN

Reuben D. Suter, the oldest son, married Mary (Mollie) Shrum. They reared two sons and two daughters. Twins, a son and a daughter, died in infancy. Reuben moved from the homestead to Harrisonburg and for a time was partner in the firm of Suter and Dold Hardware Store. Later he traveled for the Walter A. Wood Harvesting Company and still later for Griffith and Boyd Fertilizer Company until his retirement. Reuben was a successful businessman. He moved about in a brisk way, was congenial and possessed a unique sense of humor. He knew how to keep his own counsel, mind his own business, and definitely expected the same of others.

John R. Suter married Fannie Roudabush. They had a family of eight sons and two daughters, whose episodes could match those that had transpired earlier on the homestead.

John taught school for a number of years. He won the respect of his students for his emphasis on honor and character. As a Sunday School teacher he was in great demand. His pleasing personality made him a welcome member of any group. John bought the house and adjoining land around "Suter's Shop" in 1888.

As the boys grew up they took over the farm work and he took up the work of a traveling salesman. He traveled for the Johnson Harvesting Company, then for Griffith and Boyd Fertilizer Company, which position he kept until his death. In later years he did not travel extensively but operated from a warehouse in Harrisonburg.

Perry G. Suter married Effie Liskey. Their family consisted of one son and one daughter. Perry bought a farm on the Kratzer road north of Harrisonburg. He was a valued employee of the Standard Oil Company for a number of years. His life spoke more in deeds than words for he was constantly doing, "unto others."

Only those who came to him in their extreme need know how generously he gave of his time and money for their relief. He did not amass a fortune as some do in dollars and cents, but in goodwill and kind deeds to his fellowmen he was a millionaire. An old colored man very feelingly expressed after Perry's death that he had lost the best friend he ever had and that this best friend had the biggest heart of any white man, for he never turned him away in his need.

Emanuel J. Suter married *Hettie Heatwole*. Three sons made up their family. Emanuel loved to till the soil and his farm near Dale Enterprise was a good exhibition of his ability to grow good crops. He enjoyed raising stock and developed a fine herd of beef cattle. Emanuel never boasted of his accomplishments but went his quiet way, fair in his business dealings, kind in his home life, congenial in his social life, faithful to his church; all these left a testimony that could not be condemned.

David Irenus Suter married *Lizzie Dundore*. Four sons and one daughter grew up under their careful training. D. I. was a scholar. He loved books and music. He received his education in the public schools of Rockingham County, West Central Academy, George Peabody College, Nashville, Tennessee, and the University of Lexington. He taught school for thirty years and served as principal in several high schools. His pleasing personality, his kind and helpful way made him popular as a teacher. He was a good disciplinarian and fair in grading. His students were not allowed to slip through but had to make the grade before being promoted. He could play the organ, piano, and violin with the touch of a skilled musician. He wrote both the words and music to the song:

IN THE SHENANDOAH FANCY BIDS ME ROAM

In the Shenandoah fancy bids me roam
Where I spent my boyhood in a country home,
While a flood of mem-ries comes from days of yore,
Fill my heart with longing yearnings evermore.

Many are the changes in that home I left
Many are the changes in my heart bereft,
Many joys of childhood many words of love,
Call to mind sweet faces in a home above.

In the Shenandoah fancy bids me roam
Where I spent my boyhood in a country home,
Oh the sacred mem'ries of that hallowed shrine,
'Round the scenes of childhood will fore'er entwine.

He also wrote:

A SONG OF CHRISTMAS TIDE

The incessant patter of rain on the roof
Has kept me indoors today;
And the shuttle of thought is threading the woof
Through the warp of a December lay.

And my memory turns to the days of my youth
And the dreams of those roseate skies,
When the sunlight of love and the beacon of truth
First broke on my worshipping eyes.

While I sat by the fire on a December night,
And heard of the Virgin Birth,
When the Angel appeared on the Judean height
Proclaiming good-will upon earth.

So the swift-fleeting years have gone by in their train
With the Christmas-tide story retold,
And my lips have repeated again and again,
The theme of the wise men of old.

And the shepherds that watched o'er their flocks by night
And the angel and Heavenly Throng;
And the child, and the mother, and the star with its light—
'Tis the burden, today, of my song.

For my feet have been guided on life's rough way
By the light of that "Beacon of yore,"
And I stand, like the seers where the Christ-child lay,
And worship—and love—and adore.

—David I. Suter

After D. I. retired from school teaching, he settled near the Old Stone Church at Ft. Defiance, Virginia, and accepted the position as bookkeeper for the Roller Mills.

P. Swope Suter married Hannah (Donnie) Neff. They reared four sons and two daughters. Swope inherited the skill of a cabinet maker and carpenter from his father and grandfather. He assisted his father in the pottery for a number of years, but he finally returned to cabinet making and carpentering as his occupation. He began his career on the homestead in a shop that stood near the spot where his Grandfather's shop stood.

Swope's business principles were of the strictest sort and on these he stood firm. He would not take advantage of anyone by making sharp business deals. When he was criticized by his competitors he never defended himself. He was slow to speak, slow to anger. His personality and charming manner made a lasting impression upon those whom he met. Men realized his worth wherever he went. Quiet and retiring, he disliked publicity and recognition for any accomplishments.

His counsel in religious matters was valued by his co-workers and he was held in high esteem as Elder Emeritus of the First Presbyterian Church of Harrisonburg. The Session paid this worthy tribute to his memory. "No great man ever thought himself to be one and this was so concerning this man of God. He was blessed with the ability not only to plan with his mind but also to fashion with his hands. In countless homes there is cherished evidence of his skill as craftsman in pottery and wood.

He fulfilled the requirements of an elder as a lover of goodness, sensible, upright, of holy life and self control and an example to the flock."

The remaining days of his life were spent in the home which he had built on "Sunset Heights."

Eugene C. Suter married Nellie V. Heatwole. Their family of two sons and three daughters grew up on the Suter homestead where Eugene has since resided in the house where he was born. A born tiller of the soil, he farmed the homestead for his father, then for his mother and a brother, and later for himself. He was kind and thoughtful, a favorite of children, and much of his time has been spent in doing things for others. He liked to work with animals, and this may account for his desire to be a veterinarian. He made pets of the horses, cows, and calves. On cold winter nights the stock was made comfortable in a good bed of straw.

He made no marked success according to the world's rating, yet all the while he has lived honestly and faithfully in his place giving out his life in generous love, serving others, and doing good.

C. Charles Suter. Although Charles was the youngest of this large family, he was by no means a spoiled baby. He did his share of the work in the pottery and around the farm. After graduating from West Central Academy, he entered the teaching profession. He had the respect and cooperation of his pupils not because he demanded it but because of his tactfulness to be firm and yet kind.

He went to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, in 1902 where he was employed in a shoe store and later in an undertaking establishment. He went into business for himself in the year of 1916. He owned and operated a store in Duquesne, until 1921. He was known in the business world as honest and trustworthy in all of his business dealings. From 1921 to 1926 he was floor manager in Kaufmann's department store in Pittsburgh.

He married Jean Clydesdale Bell, a bonnie lassie, from Coatbridge, Scotland, who migrated to U. S. A. with her family who settled in McKeesport.

In 1926, Charles accepted a responsible position in the accounting department, with the United States Steel Mill in Home-

stead. He was a valued employee until he was retired in 1953. Retirement did not mean idleness, for he is always doing kind things for neighbors and relatives. Charles has a remarkable memory and like his father has read widely and kept up to date on all the current topics of the day. He can talk intelligently on any subject; this makes him a very interesting conversationalist.

Virginia (Jennie) *Suter* married Jacob C. Wenger. Five sons and ten daughters were born to them. Jennie was a kind and loving mother. She was devoted to her task of rearing her children in the fear of the Lord, all of whom grew to manhood and womanhood. Through the periods of sickness and disappointments she was calm and patient and ordered her household in such a quiet manner that visitors marvelled at the subdued voices, the obedient and orderly conduct of the children. The contribution that she has made to the church and the community through her children speaks eloquently of a task well done. Truly her children rise up and call her blessed.

Lillie Suter married Amos Showalter. This interesting household of Showalters was composed of five sons and four daughters. Lillie was a busy farmer's wife and often wondered how she would get all the tasks done that needed her attention. She never became flustered if a day's work did not run on schedule or when she had only several hours' notice that there would be dinner to cook for haybalers. Aside from her many home duties she found time to help and comfort the unfortunate who came to her door. She was loyal to her husband and stood by him faithfully in his ministerial work.

Laura Suter spent the greater part of her life on the homestead. She attended West Central Academy where she took a course in art. Her large oil paintings would rate with some of those that hang in the Art Museum in Washington, D. C. After her father's death, she cared for her mother and Aunt Mag. During these years she was active in church work, teaching in the Primary department of the Sunday School for forty-five years where

she had a strong influence for good in the lives of hundreds of boys and girls. She served as secretary of the sewing circle of Weavers Church and gave generously of her time to this work and frequently made trips over the mountain to distribute clothing to needy families.

On February 6, 1924, she married Daniel P. Wenger. Several years following his death she returned to the homestead to make her home with her brother.

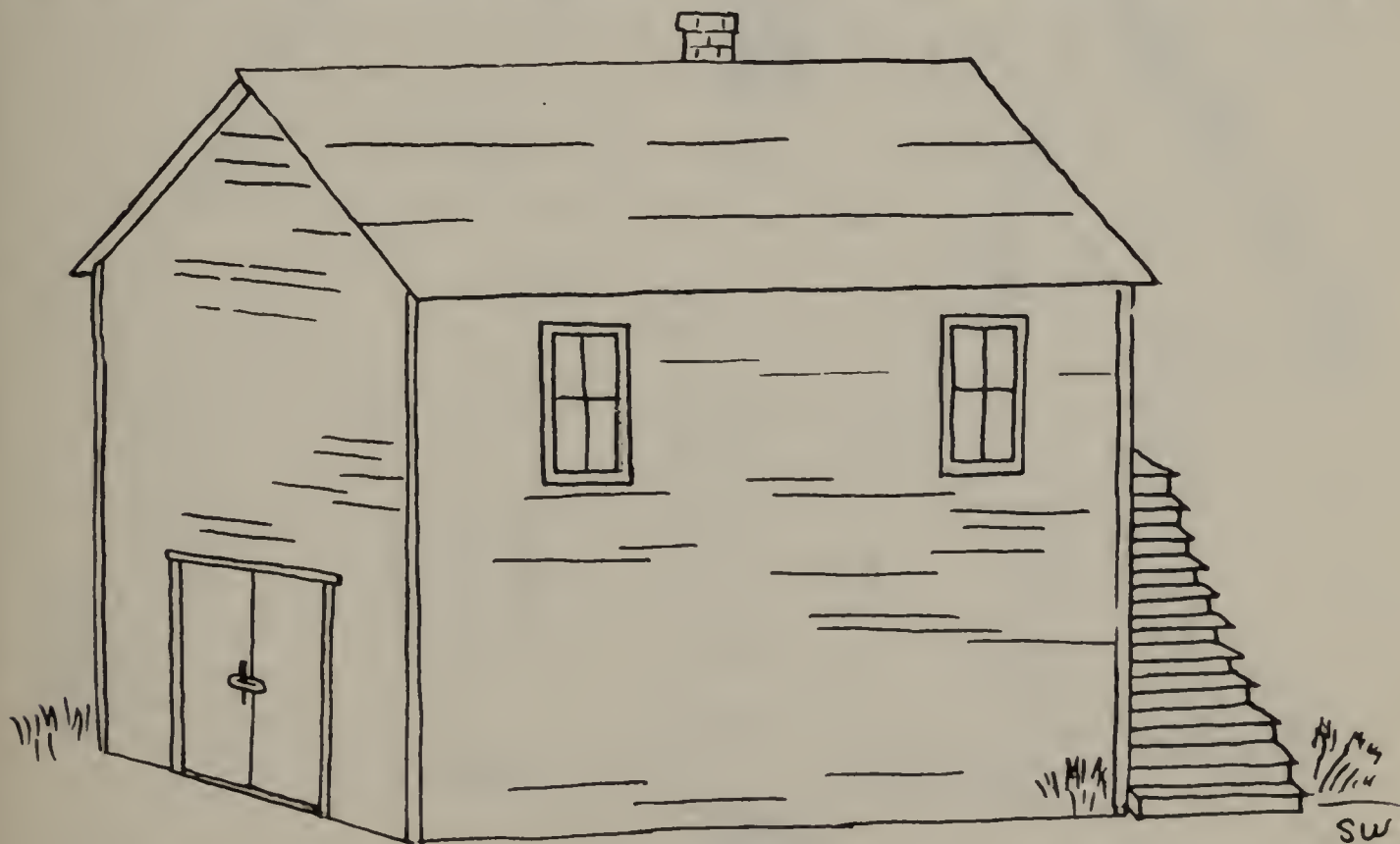
CHAPTER 17

FIVE GENERATIONS OF CABINET MAKERS

Daniel Suter, the paternal ancestor of the Suter family in the Shenandoah Valley, was a cabinet maker of looms, spinning wheels, and household furniture.

Today much of the beauty and simplicity of the furnishings in the home are the result of our heritage. Our forefathers made for themselves simple yet comfortable and lasting furniture which have become priceless heirlooms of today.

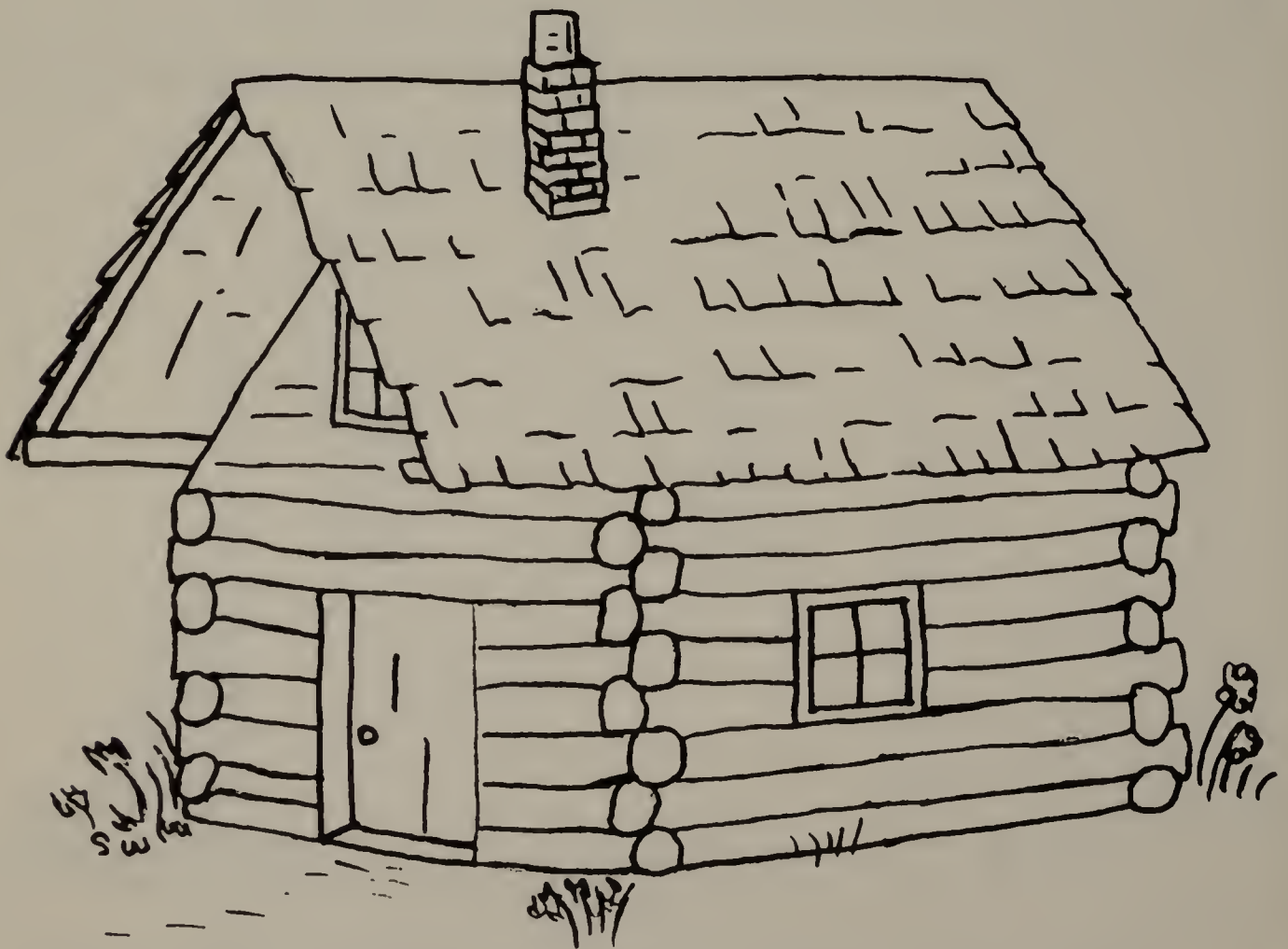
Daniel Suter's cabinet shop, a one-room building, stood on the Suter homestead. His planes, saws and other tools were few, but he worked out his lumber and made the furniture by hand. His son Emanuel spent most of his time at the pottery trade, but he was also gifted as a cabinet maker and used his father's shop.



When P. Swope Suter, third in line, took up cabinet making, a larger shop on the site of the pottery building was erected to house his equipment which consisted of larger planes and saws operated by a gasoline engine. He served his patrons here until

1901 when he moved to Mt. Clinton. From 1916 to 1921 he operated the Burtner Mill near Singers Glen. He opened a small shop in 1921 at Mt. Sidney where most of his work was repairing and refinishing furniture. In 1931 a shop was rented on Bruce Street in Harrisonburg where his son Owen became associated with him in business.

As Suter's reproductions of furniture became more widely known, they were in great demand. The quarters on Bruce Street were no longer adequate. In 1952 Suter's Craft Shop with large showrooms was opened on U. S. Route 11 one mile south of Harrisonburg. Since the death of his father, Owen E. Suter, with his two sons Owen, Jr., and William, is carrying on a family heritage in business which had its beginning in a little one room shop 75 years ago.



In 1949 Suter's Furniture Store was opened at 3024 West Carey Street in Richmond, Virginia. They moved to a new lo-

cation 4200 Broad Street in 1955. Here they have large show-rooms to display living room, dining room, and bedroom furniture. Owen E. Suter, Jr. is manager of the Richmond store.

For five generations the Suter family in the Valley of Virginia has taken pride in their work as master cabinet makers. In the work shop, personal pride in the job and the desire to turn out the best possible production is ever present. The workmanship and material used in the finish of the handmade furniture is of the highest quality. All pieces are hand rubbed to give a smooth satin finish. Suter's reproductions are all made of solid woods. Their beauty of design and sound construction will make them heirlooms of tomorrow.

CHAPTER 18

FAMILY REUNIONS

Members of the now numerous household of Suters met at the Emanuel Suter homestead for their first family reunion August 28, 1926, on the 100th Anniversary of Daniel Suter's emigration to this country.

These family gatherings have been held annually except for a period of six years during World War II. John R. Suter presided for a number of years and conducted the hours of fellowship in a way that was enjoyed by old and young. Mary Eugenia Suter was elected to serve permanently as secretary. A complete record has been kept of all meetings.

The bountiful meals have been enjoyed under the large maple trees on the lawn. There was always an abundance of fried chicken, a favorite dish of the Suters. We had pleasant weather and sunny skies on reunion day except for a few times when a shower of rain passed over at noon. Most of us ran for cover, carrying with us whatever we happened to have in our hands, but a few brave souls put up their umbrellas and went on munching their chicken in evident enjoyment.

Special features were sometimes provided. One year Robert Martin supervised a model airplane-flight display given by the younger generation. On another occasion there was a baseball game, "Suters versus In-laws." The final score was in favor of the Suters.

The 1950 family reunion with 190 persons present was featured by a display of family heirlooms including locally produced Suter pottery. The oldest piece of pottery on display was a sugar bowl made in 1851. The oldest heirloom on display was an embroidered linen towel made by Anna Heatwole Suter in 1826. Other heirlooms were quilts, books, pictures, a homemade doll, the wedding vest of Daniel Suter, and the diaries of Emanuel

Suter. Incidentally a number of the grandchildren turned to their birth date to see if Grandfather had thought it worthwhile to mention their advent into this world. Another prized possession is a gold watch 90 years old which has been handed down to the second son in the family line. It is now in the possession of Lawrence E. Suter.

Many of the speakers at these reunions have expressed their appreciation for the blessings of a goodly heritage and pointed out the responsibility of future generations to uphold the principles of our forefathers and guard the good name they have given us.

The following talk given by the late Marvin N. Suter on August 17, 1940, gives a brief picture of the integrity of our ancestors.

Uncle John, Uncles, Aunts, Cousins, again we have come together to enjoy fellowship with one another for a while. There is no doubt but that we came here to visit with each other and to eat. These two ideas perhaps are paramount in our minds. But let us pause for just awhile and look backward asking ourselves the question, why is this possible?

Our forefathers and mothers were living in a world of oppression, greed, and hate. They desired freedom from this oppression of greed and hate and the tyranny of the governments under which they lived. It was to escape this oppression and the unjust practices imposed upon them that forced them to seek some new and untried refuge. They came to America in search of this freedom. After many hardships, they established a community in which there was equality, liberty and justice for all.

We of this generation are now enjoying the things for which they labored and toiled and fought so hard to attain. Are we any less hardy than they? I believe we now face the task of maintaining the ideals which were established by our ancestors. I believe we are facing hardships such as these which they so gallantly overcame. We desire liberty in wishing to worship God as we please

to do. Can we overlook the powers in the world that are running rampant in our times which have the avowed purpose of destroying this freedom of worship?

We can gain much strength and courage by following the practices of those who have gone before and conquered the seemingly impossible might against them.

Let us then pause to give our tribute to our forefathers and their compatriots who have given us a heritage to uphold, ideals to guide us in our way of life, and courage to steadfastly cleave to the freedom, equality and justice which is ours by inheritance.

Katie Wenger, in this poem written in 1933, pictures the happy occasion of a Suter reunion.

THE SUTER REUNION

Reunion time is here again
And every heart rejoices,
When we each others faces see
And blend again our voices.
Although our family's scattered far,
In heart we are united.
And to the annual Suter reunion
We all have been invited.
It's oh so nice to meet folks, and
Exchange a friendly greeting;
And to discuss the many things
We've done since our last meeting.
Each year as to the old homestead
We come to pay a homage,
To those who've gone, but left for us
A goodly heritage.
We think of our ancestral line,
Devout, upright and true,
And try to follow the example
They've set for me and you.

And dear Aunt Mag, although she's gone
We love her none the less.
The nice things we could say of her
We lack words to express.

We think of those who've met with us
But now have gone above,
And know that when God called them home,
It was an act of love.

The dinner too, we can't forget,
Pies, cakes, and sandwich dressing;
And appetites so rarely keen
It is indeed a blessing.

The social hour of visiting
Brings pleasure to each heart;
But after this there always comes
A time when we must part.

I like to think our meeting here
With dear ones whom we love
Is just a little foretaste of
A greater one above.

Our cousins in the west, north and south who could not be present sent greetings that express how dear are the memories that bind them to the homestead. Mose D. Evers of Eugene, Oregon, in 1939, wrote the following letter of greeting in verse.

Dear cousins and friends
And so it seems
In verse I'll write
To you my dreams.
The facts of reunion
It's meeting again
Renewing lost friendships
Wherever we can.

By-gone remembrance
Is worth more than gold
When called back to life
After people get old.

The young and the aged
Enjoy it alike
We pray you all will
Near the Mt. Clinton Pike.

On the dear Suter homestead
Where the writer once played
With many loved cousins
In the potter house shade.

Other changes have come
Many years intervene
With found recollections
All heaped up between.

We so much would love to
Arrive on the farm
Where cousins and friends
Will shake hand and arm.

Imagine the good feast
The ice cream and cake
And the prepared stomach
All ready to take.

But hostage remember
Over indulgence is wrong
Better quit when enough
And sing a new song.

My verses are numbering
To many I fear
Too much precious time
To read all that's here.

Now if you will pardon
These verses from Mose
The next opportunity
It may be in prose.

In prose or in verse
I hope you'll enjoy
These few scattered thoughts
From the Oregon Boy.

Only those who have spent many happy hours amid these scenes of by gone years know how deep is the attachment to the Old Suter homestead.

CHAPTER 19

GOLDEN WEDDINGS

A few in the family have had the privilege of sharing the blessings and joys of life together for fifty years. As they approached that milestone in their married lives, their children began to make plans for celebrating the happy event.

The first couple to arrive at this golden milestone was Reuben D. and Mary Shrum Suter whose marriage occurred on October 26, 1880. They received their friends in their home at Dayton, Virginia, on October 26, 1930, where the best of wishes were extended to them.

The next celebration took place in Eugene, Oregon. Moses D. Evers and Nancy Culp chose March 8 for their wedding day in 1888. In their farm home on March 8, 1938, their family and friends helped them celebrate this golden event. The years had touched them lightly and they continued their journey hand in hand until they reached the sixty-seventh anniversary. Moses quietly slipped away several months later and Nancy was left to walk alone.

Christmas Day, December 25, 1895, was the beginning of a happy marriage for Swope and Hannah Neff Suter. Life for them took on a rosy hue as they set out together. The fifty years passed swiftly. December 25, 1945, from three to five in the afternoon friends and relatives called at their home, 911 D Street in Harrisonburg, to offer their congratulations and best wishes.

Eugene Suter and Nellie Heatwole were married early in the morning of August 28, 1900. After a short wedding trip to the nation's capitol, Washington, D. C., he brought his bride to the Suter homestead. They were happy in their modest home. On August 28, 1950, in the house where they began their life together, they celebrated their Golden Wedding. From two to six they

received guests who extended congratulations to them on this happy occasion.

J. Early Suter married Pearl Blosser October 9, 1907. Due to circumstances involving members of the immediate family who could not be present on October 9 for their golden celebration, they were honored at dinner given by their children and grandchildren on October 7, 1957, at their home in Park View. On their golden wedding day October 9, their daughter Mrs. Frank Harman served a dinner in their honor. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brunk, who were attendants of the couple fifty years ago, and a few relatives who were present at the wedding helped them celebrate the day. This proved to be their last anniversary. Six months later during a telephone conversation with her sister, Pearl was suddenly called away.

CHAPTER 20

EACH WITH HIS OWN BRUSH

Among the talents found in the family is that of the artist. Each with his own brush expresses beauty on the canvas.

The oldest artist in the family is Aunt Laura Suter Wenger. Her artistic talent was developed during her high school days at West Central Academy under the careful tutorage of Miss Lucy Snell. Her subjects were mostly landscapes.

One unique painting is that of a small boy dressed in a white shirt, brown trousers, wearing a slouch hat and copper toed boots with red tops. He is seated on a stool beside a barrel of flour and on his lap he is holding a huge loaf of bread. With tongue protruding from the corner of his mouth he is intent on cutting himself a generous slice.

Sallie Wenger Weaver has worn down many brushes since she began her painting career in 1908. Guided by her teachers Miss Margaret Showalter and Mrs. Rebecca Bowman, Sallie has done some masterpieces in art. She paints still life and landscapes, but excels in her landscape painting. Some of the beauty spots along Linville's creek she has transferred to canvas as a keepsake of her childhood playground. In her travels to some of nature's beauty spots she has captured beauty with her brush and has transferred it to the canvas. Some of her pictures have brought her a neat sum.

Robert J. Sullivan, Jr., is a talented artist. He has not chosen art as his field, but it is a hobby in which he finds pleasure and recreation. While a freshman at the Harrisonburg High School, he was a student of Mrs. Carrie Showalter, art instructor in the Harrisonburg school system. His classmates depended on him for the art work in their various activities.

Robert has exhibited a number of his paintings in the Rockingham Public Library. He divided the exhibit into three sec-

tions: "Shopping Center," "Colorful Countryside" and Local Civil War." The Shopping Center exhibits are pencil drawings of Harrisonburg's downtown shopping center. The colorful countryside scenes are of spring, summer, and fall in the Shenandoah Valley. In his Civil War Scenes he shows battle action in Rockingham during the war between the states. One of the paintings portrays the Battle of Port Republic. He also drew two field maps showing battle maneuvers at Cross Keys and Port Republic.

An honor student at Mt. St. Mary's College in Emmitsburg, Maryland, Robert is majoring in Political Science. At the Maryland College he designed and painted the settings for the annual Glee Club Concert.

The youngest artist of the family is Kathleen Suter, daughter of William Suter. Kathy began to show a decided interest in art at the age of nine. Her early sketches were mostly of horses, which she loves.

Mrs. Charles Graham an art teacher at Bridgewater, Virginia, opened an art class which Kathy wished to join. However, the art class period conflicted with the schedule of the Girl Scout activities. When her parents gave her the choice between the two, her love for art and the cherished dream of becoming an artist influenced her decision to enter the class. Under Mrs. Graham's direction she has made rapid progress. At the age of twelve she painted a picture of still life which won first prize in an art exhibit in Harrisonburg and was then sent to Richmond for display in an exhibit there.

CHAPTER 21

TRAGIC ACCIDENTS

The family has been spared to a great extent the experiences of tragic accidents. There may be more than are recorded here, but we have given those of which we have the details.

Irvin Samuel Evers, son of David and Barbara Evers, met instant death on December 23, 1912. Irvin attempted to hop a moving freight train. He fell and was crushed beneath the wheels.

An unusual accident took the life of Mark Cecil Suter, thirty-one months old son of Menno and Margaret Suter on November 21, 1942. Mark was standing in the driveway of his home watching his three brothers each carry boards across the road from the garage to the stable. A passing automobile tipped the board carried by one of the boys. It struck the child in the forehead and hurled him across the road. He died three hours later in Rockingham Memorial Hospital.

On the evening of March 24, 1950, the little village of Park View, Harrisonburg, Virginia, was stunned to hear of the death of Jacob A. Shenk, husband of Lucy Wenger Shenk, in a plane crash near Mountain City, Tennessee. Killed with him was his passenger, Melvin Weaver, also of Park View. They were returning to Harrisonburg from Knoxville, Tennessee, where they had spent the day on church mission affairs. March 27 a throng of people gathered in the chapel auditorium of Eastern Mennonite College to pay a worthy tribute to one who had served faithfully in the church and community.

The plane, owned and flown by Jacob Shenk, a four place Beechcraft Bonanza, apparently broke up in mid air. Wreckage from the plane was scattered over an area of one square mile. The two men fell from the plane.

Mr. Brown, on whose farm the bodies fell, was deeply touched by the tragedy. He set up markers on the spot where they fell. A little church has also been erected in the community which before had shown very little interest in Christianity.

The worst airplane accident to occur in Rockingham County happened on the evening of October 29, 1955. Saturday afternoon sightseeing flights over the Valley ended in the death of five persons, four of them residents of Park View, when their twin-engine plane crashed from a low altitude in a field two miles north of Harrisonburg and a half mile east of U. S. Route 11.

Those killed instantly were Elmer Rhodes Berkey, Sheridan, Oregon, pilot and plane owner who was visiting relatives in Park View; Samuel B. Kauffman, Vice President of Superior Concrete, Inc., of Harrisonburg; Robert Wenger Martin, Vice President and Treasurer of the Riteway Manufacturing Company; Mrs. Mabel Berkey Martin, wife of Robert and Secretary of the Riteway; and Perry Sanford Martin, brother of Robert and President of the Riteway.

Cause of the crash will probably never be known. Those who saw the plane's plummet like descent said the pilot apparently was trying to go into a bank when the second motor stalled. The plane burst into flames after it struck the ground.

Robert and Sanford were sons of Perry and Annie Wenger Martin. Both of them were skilled mechanics and were known for their ingenuity. Sanford was in the process of having one of his inventions patented and was to have left on Monday, October 31, 1955, to arrange for the final steps in this undertaking.

Robert was employed for a period of three years as foreman of the Riteheat Regulator Division of the Caloric Stove Corporation in Philadelphia. He returned to Park View and was associated with his father and brother in the Riteway Manufacturing Company. Mabel was a devoted wife and mother. She was also a competent secretary.

All three were faithful members of the Chicago Avenue

Mennonite Church and took an active interest in church affairs. They were also active participants in the Mennonite Hour program.

A triple funeral service was held from the Eastern Mennonite College Chapel on Wednesday, November 2, 1955, at 2:30 p. m. Harold G. Eshleman, Pastor of Chicago Avenue Mennonite Church, conducted the services assisted by B. Charles Hostetter, Pastor of the Mennonite Hour Broadcast. Others taking part in the services were John R. Mumaw, President of Eastern Mennonite College, J. L. Stauffer, Bishop of the Northern District, and Chester M. Helmick of Pinto, Maryland. The theme of Harold Eshleman's message was "These all lived in faith," and B. Charles Hostetter concluded with "These all died in faith." The music numbers were given by the Mennonite Hour Chorus of which Sanford was a member.

Burial was made in the Lindale Mennonite Church cemetery near Edom.

Another tragedy occurred in the state of Oregon when David and Daniel Widmer, twin boys of Herbert and Nancy Evers Widmer were instantly killed by a fast train. The little boys had wandered away from home and were not missed immediately by their parents. Apparently being tired from walking they sat down on the railroad track. They were too young to realize their danger and were seemingly unaware of the approaching fast train. When the engineer saw the little boys, it was too late for him to stop the train.

CHAPTER 22

DEEDS

Copies of three of the old deeds to the tract of land known as the Suter Homestead have been preserved. The deed to the original tract of land granted to William Sample by King George III of England and written on parchment was given at the colony of Williamsburg, Virginia, June 27, 1764. The next deed we have was made on October 1, 1834, between William Dunlap and Peter Swope. The third one in 1855 was given by Reuben Swope to Emanuel Suter. Since that date the Homestead has been in the Suter name. Those who owned the land from 1855 to 1955 were Emanuel Suter, Elizabeth Suter, Reuben Suter, Eugene Suter, and C. Justus Suter.

Deed No. 1

King George III to William Sample

William Sample

230 Acres

Augusta County

Copy grant examined fee 63 cents. George the Third and to all and knew ye that for divers good causes and considerations but more especially for and in consideration of the sum of twenty-five shillings of good and lawful money for our use, paid to our receiver General of our Revenues in this our Colony and Dominion of Virginia, we have given, granted and confirmed and by these presence for us, our heirs and successors do give and grant and confirm unto William Sample one certain tract or parcel of land containing two hundred and thirty acres lying and being in the county of Augusta on the draft of Linvilles Creek and the draft of Muddy Creek and bounded as followeth "To Wit." Beginning at a black oak near a grassy bottom thence S 70 W 160 poles to a white oak N 20 W 100 poles to a pine, North 70 E 40 near a blazed white oak N 20 W 100 poles to a pine, north 70 140

poles to a white oak, S 15 E 242 poles to the beginning with all and to have hold and be held yielding and paying and provided and in witness and witness our trusty and well beloved Francis Fauquier Esq. Our Lieutenant Governor and Commander in Chief of our said Colony and Dominion at Williamsburg under the seal of our said Colony the 27th day of June, one thousand seven hundred and sixty-four, in the fourth year of our Reign.

Francis Fauquier

A copy from Record N. M. Pruck

S. O.W.

Deed No. 2

William Dunlap to Peter Swope

This indenture made the first day of October 1834 between William Dunlap and Peter Swope for the sum of \$4,500.00 to Peter Swope and his heirs forever.

One certain tract or parcel of land lying and being in the County of Rockingham and state of Virginia between the head branches of Linville Creek and Cooks Creek containing by survey 227 acres and bounded as follows. To wit. Beginning at a black oak to the patent and running with a lane between Peter Good's land and said land South $64\frac{3}{4}$ West $162\frac{1}{2}$ poles, to formerly a white oak, but now a stone corner in the corner of a lane near Peter Good's Thence North $24\frac{3}{4}$ West $145\frac{1}{2}$ poles to where a pine corner stood but now a stone corner between said land and Daniel Good's land. North $64\frac{3}{4}$ East $39\frac{3}{4}$ poles to a stone near a blazed white oak corner established by Gordon M. Williams with consent of parties North $25\frac{1}{4}$ West 102 poles to a dead pine and hickory now marked corner to John Frymoyers land and with his line North $65\frac{1}{4}$ East 142 poles to a stone where the anchors established by arbitrators and Gordon Williams County Surveyor thence South $19\frac{3}{4}$ East 250 poles to the beginning.

Deed No. 3
Reuben Swope to Emanuel Suter
1855

For the sum of one dollar Reuben Swope and his wife Susanna, grant to Emanuel Suter the following tract of land lying in Rockingham County adjoining the land of Peter Good and others and bounded as follows:

Beginning at a black oak Peter Goods corner thence with his line with a lane N $64\frac{3}{4}$ E. $142\frac{1}{2}$ poles to a stone Peter Good's corner near his house thence N $24\frac{3}{4}$ West $90\frac{1}{2}$ poles to a stone in Dan Good's line, John Good's corner thence with John Good's line and passing his corner in the road N 63 East 170 poles and 20 links to a stone in Ewings line S $19\frac{1}{2}$ E. 103 poles to the beginning containing 85 acres 2 rods and 20 poles.

The said Reuben Swope and his wife doth release unto the said Emanuel Suter all of their claim or claims upon the land hereby granted.

Gambill

CHAPTER 23

STORIES THE SUTER BOYS LIKE TO TELL

"Laughter is the best medicine."

This fact may account for the healthy household of Suters who love to laugh and can join in even if the joke is on them.

On summer vacations Uncle Charles often spent two weeks down home on the farm. Then the rest of the Uncles would gather in the living room for an evening visit. Those visits were the highlights of the summer and we children liked to be present for these talk fests.

One of them usually started the story hour with a question, "Do you remember?" Then each one would tell his favorite story. Most of these stories I have remembered just as they told them.

In the neighborhood of Suter's Shop there lived a family who had a very stout boy. During the hot summer days too much exertion exhausted him and he would retire to the shade of the front porch to cool off.

One hot day he was sitting on the porch dressed in a white shirt. Several witty boys passing by called to another member of the family and asked if they were moving. "No we are not," he replied, "why do you ask?"

"Well, we see you have the chaff tick on the front porch."

Two young men with time on their hands decided they could have fun talking politics to an old man of the back woods. They approached the old gentleman who was sitting on a stump leisurely whittling away on a stick of wood. They greeted him with the leading question, "Uncle, what do you know about politics today?"

"Well," the old man answered slowly, "I don't know Polly Ticks. Now, I am well acquainted with Bessie Ticks for she used to work for us, but I've never met Polly Ticks."

The story that was most amusing to the boys was the one about Phil and Polly. This was especially funny because of the Dutch expressions they used in their conversation.

Phill and Polly, a rather elderly couple, spent much of their time visiting. One afternoon while they were visiting at Grandfather's, Phil told him of a recent experience they had on the road. Their horse suddenly became frightened and began to kick. They lost no time in vacating the buggy. Phil chuckled as he told how fast they got out. He said, "I shoot the dash board over and Polly she jumped behind out."

When Uncle John R. Suter was teaching school he had to correct his pupils so often for using forgit instead of forget. In order to drive the truth home he very emphatically told them (and he spelled out the word) f-o-r-g-e-t spells forget and don't forgit it. A roar of laughter followed in which he joined.

Someone gave Uncle Charles a French harp on which he spent much of his time playing. He went to the potter shop to entertain the men while they were working. Growing tired of his continual tooting, Uncle Perry suggested that he go to the barn to play his share of the music. Uncle Charles left the shop but soon came back tooting as loud as ever. Uncle Perry reminded him that he was to play his share at the barn. He paused only long enough to say, "I did. But this is John Good's share."

In the days before the telephone, messages were carried by word of mouth. Often the message was relayed from neighbor to neighbor until it reached the person to whom the message was sent.

A young boy appeared at the Suter kitchen door one morning with this message: Uncle Harrison told Pap to tell me, to tell you, to tell Mr. Good, to tell his father-in-law if he wanted his fistula horse cured to bring him up to John Y. Long's day after tomorrow.

The Suter boys took their shoes to the shoemaker shop to be mended. While they waited for their turn, they were entertained by listening to the tall tales Mr. Pence and others told of Civil War days. One old man sat down, crossed his hands on his cane, twined a piece of leather shoe lace around his finger, and then, with a nod of his head began his tale, "We were losing the battle and the General told us to retreat. I had been on the run for sometime and was quite thirsty. I stopped at a well to pump myself a cup of water when a cannon ball flew by and cut the pump handle off in my hand."

Mr. Pence looked up from his work for half a minute and then took up the story: "We really ran that day. I was going so fast that when a cannon ball hit me in the back, it landed on my outstretched coat tails and I carried it along for miles."

After Uncle Swope's marriage they lived at the home of his wife near Edom. He would drive to his work at the pottery in Harrisonburg.

Black Jane, wife of Joe Gains, who had worked on the Suter homestead but later moved to the Liskey farm, noticed him passing every day. Her curiosity got the better of her so she stationed herself by the road one evening and stopped him to inquire into the matter. "It seems to me that you have a powerful lot of going up and down this road lately."

His explanation evidently satisfied her for she left him to his powerful going up and down.

The Suter boys always came in for their share of excitement. I don't know if they had just recently heard the story of the foxes with fire brands tied to their tails or if things were a bit dull; any way they tried the experiment of tying paper to the cat's tail and setting a match to it. Instead of heading for the corn field the cat took refuge under the summer kitchen. Frantically the boys called for kitty to come out. Fortunately the fire had gone out and both the cat and the house were saved.



The neighbors had a dog that was very fond of eggs and often came to the Suter chicken house where he robbed the nests. One day the boys caught him in the act and decided to teach him a lesson. They tied a string of tin cans to his tail and turned him loose. The dog made a bee line for home. The day was warm and the doors were standing open while the family was seated at the table enjoying their noon meal. They were suddenly startled as the frightened dog ran through the kitchen with a terrible clatter and then disappeared through the door on the opposite side of the room.

Boiling soap was one of the spring chores which required careful watching. Aunt Fannie Suter was boiling soap and left Annie to watch it while she went to the front yard gate to talk with a neighbor who was passing by. Several minutes later Annie came sauntering around the house. She waited for a pause in the conversation and then slowly announced, "Your soap is boiling over."

The boys often repeated this story that Aunt Mag told them had actually happened. A young man appeared in the court house to apply for a marriage license. They began the usual procedure of asking questions. He hesitated a number of times before answering. On one of these questions he paused and studied for a few minutes. Finally he said, "Now that one is a huckleberry above my coperosity."

The Evers boys, Perry, Moses, David and Samuel were quite witty and could bring peals of laughter at the most unexpected times. It seems to be a characteristic of the Suter family to become grey or bald quite young. Samuel Evers was one of those who had a shining pate early in life. When some of his friends were teasing him about his marble top he answered quickly, "They don't put marble tops on cheap furniture." Perry was very fond of grapes and on his visits to his Uncle Emanuel and Uncle Jacob Suter would linger by their grapevines and enjoy himself to the full. One Saturday he and his wife went to her home to spend the week end. Her father had an abundant grape crop. Perry tarried a little too long at the vines that evening and during the night became violently ill. The next morning his father-in-law went to his room and asked him if there was anything he wanted. "One more grape," he replied.

Moses was playing around the potter shop and decided to use a crock for a hat. He slipped it on quite easily, but when he tried to take it off it wouldn't come. The men in the shop came to his aid, but they were not successful either. They had decided that the only way to free him would be to break the crock. At this point Aunt Mag appeared on the scene. She gave the crock a slight twist and it slipped off as easily as it had slipped on.

One day Moses' mother sent him to the neighbors to bring home an apple barrel. He was rolling it along in front of him; when he reached the top of the hill, he suddenly decided that he would enjoy the thrill of riding the rest of the way inside the barrel. Suiting the thought to action, he crawled inside and began the descent. As the barrel gained momentum, bouncing over stones and gullies, Moses began to question the wisdom of his choice of conveyance. When he arrived at the foot of the hill, a battered and bruised but much wiser boy emerged from the barrel.

When the automobile first made its appearance, driving didn't require as much vigilance as it does now. Uncle John was

standing in front of B. Ney's store in Harrisonburg when he saw one of Henry's own coming down Main Street. An old man with hay seeds in his hair was at the wheel. As he came to the street intersection he decided to turn around there. As he began his U turn, a policeman standing on the corner called out, "Say, you can't turn around there." The old man's eyes swept the circle, and he shouted above the roar of the engine, "I think I can make it."



School days were happy and enjoyable ones in the two-room country school at New Erection. It was here that most of the Suter family embarked on their educational career. It was like losing an old friend when the school house was burned to the ground on a winter night, January 25, 1935.

The Suter uncles could recount many amusing incidents that occurred during their school days.

The sports they enjoyed most were corner ball, round town and prisoner's base. Their teacher, E. W. Heatwole, played with them. In the game of prisoner's base he would lead them in a merry chase when he would surround the base. One day they

ran him down the road toward Dale Enterprise. He jumped the fence and circled back through the field and reached the base before the boys could catch him.

They also went coasting in winter during the noon hour. Their sleds were wide boards which fairly flew over the snow when there was a hard crust on it. One day the boys persuaded Mr. Heatwole to go with them. They all got on the sled and started down the hill. The only way of stopping the sled was to drag their feet or push a wooden peg through a hole in the board. All went well until the last ride when the boys decided to let it go. As they headed toward a ditch, the call for all to roll off purposely came too late. When the board hit the bank, the boys, their teacher, and the sled parted as they flew over the ditch and landed on the opposite bank. Mr. Heatwole never accepted another invitation to go coasting.

My father and Will Keister sat together and usually had something going beside their lessons. They were diligently working their arithmetic problems when the boy who sat in front of them leaned over and a louse dropped from his head to their paper. They were having quite a lark chasing the louse around the paper when Mr. Heatwole looked over their shoulder and asked what was going on. They came up with the prompt reply, "We are herding some of our livestock."

Mr. Heatwole called the grammar class to the front of the room to recite their lesson.

"The first thing I want you to do," said Mr. Heatwole, "is to phrase this sentence: 'What is sweeter than sugar?'" Jesse Cline, the wittiest boy in the class, promptly answered in an undertone, "Addie Hopkins."

The trace of a smile crossed Mr. Heatwole's face, but he kept his composure. He evidently agreed with the statement, for she later became his wife.

The teacher of the primary grades had her problems too. One day she stood a half dozen little boys in the corner to curb their mischievousness. Mr. Heatwole suddenly opened the door and the six little fellows tumbled headlong into the principal's room. Mr. Heatwole helped the little fellows to their feet and closed the door.

Some of the teachers of those early days who did not have principle or patience whipped the scholars for light offenses. One teacher was known to whip a pupil if he missed so many words in spelling. The poor speller had a rough road to travel. However, it was discovered in later years that this same teacher, in making out her school reports, couldn't spell arithmetic. It was said of another teacher that on the first day of school he was seen carrying his equipment for the schoolroom which consisted of a chair and an armful of switches.

“School days, school days
Dear old golden rule days.
Readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of the hickory stick.”
Girls in linsey and calico
Boys in jeans and shirts of tow
They wrote on their slates till time to go,
When they were a learnin' in school.

When the younger Suters started to school, whipping as a means of punishment was on the way out and other methods were used. Sometimes we were denied the noon and recess play periods for a length of time, depending on the offense, or we had to write a sentence on a blackboard so many hundred times. This was good practice in penmanship.

Our school days were mostly happy and carefree ones. There was time for hikes to the ridge in the spring to look for trailing arbutus. We had special treats at Christmas and Easter and a grand picnic on the last day of school.

In those days parents and friends visited the school and often gave short pep talks to the pupils. I remember how Uncle Pete Hartman, as he was known to the school children, challenged us to think! think! think! One lady visitor who spoke to us had an unusually wide mouth. When Menno and Claude were relating the school news at home, Menno said "The lady who was at school today had such a big mouth that when she opened it, it was like opening up a satchel."

As the children arrived at the schoolhouse, they would gather around the teacher, chatter like a bunch of magpies, and tell her of the interesting things they had seen enroute. One chipper little girl declared that she had seen forty woodpeckers. Another shy little miss piped up, "Miss Annie, I saw a snake coming to school this morning." James, standing on the sidelines, dryly observed, "It hasn't got here yet."



Linden, when just a little tyke, was sitting by his father at the table with the guests his mother had invited to the goose roast.

But by the twist of the tongue when giving the invitation she had invited them to a "ghost roost."

The merriment over this joke had put Linden in a talkative mood and he was quite entertaining with his witty remarks. His father, in a low tone, asked him to be more quiet.

Linden turned to him, "What did you say?"

"What did it sound like?"

Linden knit his brows a moment, then brightened. "It sounded like a cat a bawlin'."

Daniel's father was sponsor for the young peoples' reading circle. They held their programs in the homes of the members. One summer evening the program was to be held at Daniel's home. The committee had planned a social hour to follow with a wiener roast. Daniel, as small boys do, was anticipating the latter part of the program. Informing a neighbor of the coming event he said, "We are going to have a hot dog service at our house tonight."

Uncle Swope was building a new house for his son Owen. His two grandsons, Owen, Jr., and Billy, were very much interested in watching all the proceedings. While the basement was being cemented, they were told they would have to stay upstairs. But their curiosity got the upper hand and soon there was the pitter patter of bare feet on the stairs.

Their grandfather, who was working near the foot of the stairs, picked them up and put them through the window to the lawn. When the astonished boys hit the ground, one of them turned and said, "Hot dog, Grandfather, can you get out?"

Glenn was enjoying the day on his grandfather's farm. Tractors and automobiles were fast replacing the horse. He was much interested in watching the operations with a team of horses. As the hired man was unhitching them from the wagon, he called excitedly, "O Mother, look! Charlie tore the horses away from the wagon."

Nolan, as a little chap, admired his Grandfather Suter very much. When the schoolteacher asked the boys to write about an outstanding man, Nolan said he would write about his grandfather for he was the best man that he knew.

Nolan was quiet and well mannered. On a very warm Sunday morning he was sitting by his parents in church. As the services proceeded, Nolan became unbearably thirsty. He whispered his wants to his parents, but neither of them could understand what he was saying. In a final effort to be heard Nolan raised his voice, which was quite audible to the folks in the neighboring pews, "Water, I say."

Aunt Jennie Suter Wenger sometimes visited for several days at her childhood home. During one of her visits Uncle Jake and Uncle Swope, who was working there at the time, offered to keep house while she was gone. In planning the evening meal, Uncle Jake decided to make dumplings. But they didn't turn out light as a feather. He didn't want Aunt Jennie to know about his failure so after a consultation with Uncle Swope they decided to feed them to the dog. But doggie just turned up his nose and refused to eat them.

Grandmother Suter would return the visit. She took Uncle Charlie, the youngest, with her who was only a few years older than his nephew, Oscar. They loved to tease the girls while they were playing with their rag dolls. There were no screen doors then, so the boys would dash through the house, grab the dolls and throw them into the deep grass. They kept this up until they had the girls in tears. At this point Grandmother took over. Oscar was caught first and made to sit on a chair. Uncle Charlie came through again looking for Oscar when he fell into the trap and the same punishment was meted out to him. The girls dried their tears, gathered up their much abused dolls and played in peace.

Going to Grandfather Suter's house held as much of a thrill

for the Wenger girls as a trip to Europe. Sallie had arrived for a week's visit. As night came down she had an acute attack of homesickness. She was sobbing quietly when several of the uncles came in and asked what was wrong with Sallie. Aunt Mag, who had a loving heart and understood the feelings of little children, gave them a wink and said, "She has a sore toe."—It did have a scratch which was almost visible. Sallie adored Aunt Mag for saving her pride.

CHAPTER 24

HERE AND THERE

The Suters have remained a rural people and prefer the quiet life in the country to the city's rush and roar. However, there are those who have entered the professional and business world.

A census taken at one of the reunions listed the following occupations: Farmer, State Poultry Inspector, DHIA Supervisor, Mail Carrier, Teacher, Nurse, Doctor, Minister, Missionary, Carpenter, Plumber, Salesman, Statistician, Seamstress, Secretary, Bookkeeper, Engineer, Realtor, Cabinet Maker, Truck Driver, Inventor, Garageman, Printer, Saleslady, and Homemaker.

A number have entered the ministry.

J. Early Suter was ordained to the ministry, August 11, 1907, at the age of 20.

He received his education in the Harrisonburg High School and Goshen College at Goshen, Indiana. For years Early has served as Pastor of the Gospel Hill Mennonite Church. By diligent labor and devotion to the work, his efforts have been rewarded in a growing congregation.

Daniel B. Suter, son of Early, has been his father's Associate Pastor since his ordination in 1955.

Daniel graduated from Eastern Mennonite College. He received his B. S. degree from Bridgewater College and his M. A. from Vanderbilt University. He was also a graduate student of the University of Virginia for three summers. Daniel is registrar of Eastern Mennonite College and has been on the College staff since 1948 as Assistant Professor of Biology. He served also as Publicity Director of Mennonite Broadcasts, Inc.

Richard S. Weaver studied at Eastern Mennonite College where he earned the A. B. degree. While serving in Civilian Public Service at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, he also earned credits

from Grantham College. After his ordination to the ministry on August 15, 1948, he served on the mission field at Harman, West Virginia until he was called as Pastor to the Rawley Springs congregation.

Richard, an amateur radio operator of station W 4 J Z C, is skilled in radio engineering. He owns and operates the Weaver Audio Studio where recordings are made for broadcasting. He also built and installed the equipment. Richard spent one month in Aibonito, Puerto Rico, where he assisted in the engineering work for the Spanish radio broadcasting station there. He was in charge of installing the acoustical material in the studio.

Linden M. Wenger had the B. A. and Th. B. degrees conferred upon him at Eastern Mennonite College. He was a student at Princeton Theological Seminary for one summer. He received the B. D. and Th. M. degrees from Union Theological Seminary in Richmond, Virginia.

Ordained to the ministry, April 22, 1945, he served the Mt. Herman Mennonite Church near Mathias, West Virginia, as Pastor for ten years. Since 1955 he has served on the faculty of Eastern Mennonite College as Assistant Professor of Missions, World Religions, and Philosophy.

Weldon Martin recieved the Th. B. degree from Eastern Mennonite College. After graduation he and his wife went to Mexico to study the Spanish language. They were called to Mathis, Texas, to work among the Spanish speaking people. Weldon was ordained on February 21, 1954, to serve as Pastor of the Calvary Mennonite Church in Mathis.

John R. Martin studied for several years at Eastern Mennonite College. He then went to Goshen College, Goshen, Indiana, where he received the Th. B. degree. While a student at Goshen he served in the Bishlake Church near Millcreek, Indiana.

After graduation he returned to Virginia and in May of 1956 he was called by the Woodridge congregation in Washing-

ton, D. C. On March 24, 1957, he was ordained and installed as Pastor of this congregation.

Wayne Wenger of Wellman, Iowa, received his training at Hesston College, Hesston, Kansas.

After his ordination to the ministry, he accepted the call to Hardshell, Kentucky, to serve in that needy mission field among the hills of Kentucky.

Nelson Burkholder, a native of Denbigh, Virginia, received his education in his local high school while he continued to work on his father's dairy farm. In November of 1952 he was ordained to the ministry to serve as pastor of the Mennonite church in Newport News, Virginia. He is also operating the dairy farm.

Carr Moore Suter, Jr., of Decature, Georgia, received his B. A. degree from Vanderbilt University in Nashville, Tennessee, and a Masters degree in Religious Education from Southwestern Seminary in Ft. Worth, Texas.

He was ordained to the ministry by Dr. Dick Hall of the First Baptist church, Decature, Georgia. He served as chaplain of the Veterans Hospital, McKinney, Texas. Continuing his studies at Southwestern Seminary, he received his doctorate in Religious Education in 1957.

Carr is serving as Minister of Religious Education of the First Baptist Church in Duncan, Oklahoma, which has a membership of 3,000.

There are those who have given a number of years as full time missionaries.

Anna R. Showalter went to the Knoxville Mission, at Knoxville, Tennessee, in the spring of 1935.

Anna served in the section of the city where the poorest homes of the cotton mill workers were located. She also served as a nurse in many homes bringing comfort to those who were ill. Her term of service there ended in August of 1939.

Mary Showalter answered the call to fill a very needy place in the mission program at Relief, Kentucky, in October of 1950.

While serving on the mission station, Mary taught Bible in the public schools of Relief. After three years of faithful service in this field, she returned home in April of 1953.

Elizabeth Showalter's call came from the mountains of West Virginia. She gave six years of faithful service to the Job Mission serving often in the capacity of nurse as well as spiritual counselor. Since leaving the West Virginia field, she is working on the nursing staff of the Home for the Aged at Souderton, Pennsylvania.

J. Paul Shenk and his wife went to Jordan in 1956 under Mennonite Central Committee Voluntary Service Unit doing relief work among the Arabs.

They are living in Jericho. Their work includes the distribution of food and clothing to the four large refugee camps outside of Jericho. Because of the political unrest and rioting in Jericho, they spent a few weeks in Jerusalem until they found it safe to return to their post.

We have one full fledged doctor and another in the making.

Cary Grayson Suter, M. D.

Cary took up the study of medicine at the University hospital in Charlottesville, Virginia.

He is majoring in the field of Neurology and Psychiatry. Carey went to Rochester, Minnesota, for further study at the Mayo Clinic. He has already passed the National Board examination in Psychiatry and is working for points in Neurology. He plans in his practice to work both Psychiatry and Neurology together.

John Robert Wenger, Jr.

John Robert received his B. S. degree from Eastern Mennonite College June 2, 1958. He will enter the Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, in September as a medical student.

His Aunt Katie Wenger is looking forward to the time when

he will give the pills to cure their ills. She says of their prospective doctor:

I have nieces who are nurses,
All skilled in the art,
Of rubbing tired backs,
And of cheering the heart.
There'll be one on hand,
I'm sure if I'm ill,
But they'll leave it to Johnny
To give me a pill.

So hurry up, Johnny,
Learn much and learn fast,
For Winter is coming
With its chilling blast.
If I should come down
With fever and chills,
I'll leave it to you
To give me some pills.

We have a good representation in the nursing profession. Two pairs of sisters entered this work: Ruth Martin Harnish and Margaret Martin Weaver; Evelyn Wenger Basinger and Margaret Wenger. Wilma Wenger Friesen, and Helen Wenger Myrick, cousins of these sisters, also chose the nursing professions. Betty Ann Wenger is the most recent member of the family to receive the R. N. "No greater artist than she who paints a smile upon the face of suffering."

Grandfather's zeal in promoting education has had its fruit in his descendants.

Frances Suter like her father D. I. Suter has excelled in the teaching profession.

She very ably fills the place of Academic Dean at Peace College in Raleigh, North Carolina, which position is next to the President. Frances enrolls the students and also teaches one sub-

ject. She is held in high esteem by both the staff and students of Peace College.

Henry Weaver, Jr., is a teacher, scientist and radio operator.

He attended school at Eastern Mennonite College, then transferred to George Washington University where he received his B. S. degree in 1950. Three years later he received his Ph. D. in chemistry from the University of Delaware. His doctoral thesis had the title, "A Kinetic Study of the Corrosion of Cadmium in Hydrochloric Acids."

Henry taught in the Chemistry Department of Eastern Mennonite College for six years. In the fall of 1957, he joined the Goshen College faculty as Professor of Chemistry.

Not all of the odors that come from his study are objectionable. The pleasant aroma of 1, 3, 7 - tri Methyl Xanthine (coffee) attracts his friends and they join him for a chat over the coffee cups.

Henry is a first class radio operator. From his amateur radio station W 9 B X H, he makes regular calls to friends in various parts of the world.

Marvin N. Suter after graduating from Hampton Sydney College made teaching his life work. For a number of years he served as Principal of Bridgewater High School. Marvin was one of those teachers who could bring out the best in a student. His life inspired many to choose the high road.

Others who taught for short terms in the public schools were Edith Suter Funkhouser, Annie Wenger Martin, Lucy Wenger Shenk, Florence Wenger, Ruth Suter Cline, Laura Showalter, Doris Shenk, and Ruth Showalter.

If you wish, it is possible to have a house built and furnished by Suter:

Frank C. Suter of Home-Land Realty Company will help you choose the right building site for your house.

Beverly Suter, the architect, will draw the plans for you.

Jacob E. Suter, building contractor, will then build your house according to the plan.

C. Justus Suter and Company, plumbing and heating contractors, can install all fixtures. Cold winters are a thing of the past if you will see them for an up-to-date, radiant heating job. This Florida sunshine comes to you at less expense. They will also furnish your kitchen with all the latest Hotpoint appliances.

For complete comfort, Owen Suter of Suter's Craft Shop can furnish it throughout with the best made and most beautiful furniture on the market.

Richard Funkhouser, printer, operates the Service Press where a printing job is done accurately and well. You may purchase supplies from his stationery store on Main Street in Harrisonburg. It is the store at the sign of the big yellow pencil.

Charles Suter of Dayton is another Suter who inherited the love for cabinet making. He has a little shop where he refinishes furniture and can give that old furniture a new look.

You don't need to worry with a balky motor in your car if you take it to the N & S Garage. Eldon Suter, master mechanic, will have it "purring" perfectly in no time. His sound business principles and satisfied customers are his best recommendation.

Excel Steel Works, located in Park View, is the business establishment operated by Menno Suter and Sons. They produce all kinds of poultry raising equipment and do some custom work also.

Most of the Suters have a sweet tooth and two of them, Robert and Grattan Suter, are loaded most of the time—yes, a panel truck full of candy. They are distributors for the Rhodes Candy Company in Harrisonburg.

Those of you who have stayed by the farm are really the backbone of the nation.

Homer Suter has his father's farm and land around "Suter's Shop."

Guy Heatwole is keeping his home farm in a good state of cultivation.

Paul Heatwole is doing dairy farming on a well equipped farm at Mt. Clinton. He has one of the best producing dairy herds in the Valley. His brother, Ancel, has also stayed by the farm.

Aldine Suter and Homer Wenger are the two farmers who pitched their tents in the corn state, Iowa.

Weldon Suter kept his father's farm and apple orchard.

John S. Suter has been a successful poultry farmer.

Perry G. Wenger owns acres of land along Linville Creek. He and his sons, George and Charles, have operated a dairy farm and also raise beef cattle.

Perry, Clark and Truman Showalter are holding down plenty of farm land in Augusta County. "Variety is the spice of life," and they have it. Besides farming acres of land, they operate a dairy, do custom threshing and hay bailing, operate a well drill-er and have a peach and apple orchard. Work flees before them.

Clark and his household of boys get the wheels turning early in the morning and you may be sure there is never a dull moment throughout the day.

To break the monotony, one of the boys fell from an upstairs window. A trip to the doctor revealed that he was still in one piece. On the way home an ice cream cone helped to revive his spirits. His only comment over the incident was, "What a way to get an ice cream cone." His brother, while investigating the well digger, put his finger in a hole to see what was inside. The thing very neatly snipped off the end of his finger.

In this household of boys, Henry thought there should be one experienced cook. He wanted to begin with an unusual and delectable dish. His mother found a pan of fish worms cooking on her gas stove. He also drank kerosene to see what would happen. Since nothing did, he gave up his experimenting work in the culinary arts.

There are the Evers boys spread over the Western states doing farming on a big scale as Western farmers do.

We can boast of one real farmerette. Edna Sharpes is operating the little truck farm where she and her mother still reside.

"Farmers remember," if you want the latest in farm equipment, see W. Tracy Suter at J. O. Stickley and Sons. He has been with the firm for years and knows all the answers. Good feed for your cattle and poultry is important too. Lawrence E. Suter and Son Richard carry the good brand of Premier feeds.

The rest of us are making our contribution as we plod along day after day in the office, the store, the mill, the school, the garage or on the road driving trucks.

CHAPTER 25

LEGACY

So long as there are homes to which men turn
At the close of the day,
So long as there are homes where children are,
Where women stay,
If love and loyalty and faith be found
Across those sills,
A stricken nation can recover from
Its gravest ills.

So long as there are homes where fires burn
And there is bread
So long as there are homes where lamps are lit
And prayers are said
Although a people falter through the dark
And nations grope.
With God himself back of these little homes
We still can hope.

—Grace Crowell

We, the Suters, are rich. It is true we do not come from a royal line or from the country's millionaires. But we have a legacy left to us that is priceless.

Our forefathers were men of principle and character. Their word was as good as their bond and honesty was a must. They built homes of truth and loyalty where love, harmony, service and contentment were manifested. Worldly acclaim or laurels did not tempt them. They lived with a clear conscience before God and in harmony with their fellowmen.

They would not sell their good name or their principles of upright living for any consideration at all. When their God-given convictions and the demands of the state clashed, they moved out

and sought for a country where they were free to live according to the principles laid down in the Word of God.

Do we, the younger generation, realize the gift that is ours by inheritance, to have and to hold, and to pass on untarnished to future generations?

May this inspire us to preserve and improve the worthy qualities of our ancestors:

“The sins that practice burns into the blood
And not the one dark hour which brings remorse
Will brand us, after, of whose fold we be.’

—Tennyson

HISTORY OF THE SUTER FAMILY

No. 1 - First Generation 1

John Suter married Barbara Christener. Their children are:

1. John
2. Christian
3. Jacob
4. Daniel, born October 8, 1808.
5. Barbara

No. 2 - Second Generation 1

Daniel Suter married Anna Heatwole. She died March 12, 1835. He died August 31, 1873. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. David, born November 21, 1829.
2. Gabriel, born December 1, 1830.
3. Margaret, born January 26, 1832.
4. Emanuel, born March 26, 1833.
5. Magdalene, born April 5, 1834.

Daniel Suter married for his second wife Elizabeth Coffman. Their children are:

1. Jacob D., born November 24, 1843.
2. Christian C., born August 8, 1849.

No. 3 - Third Generation 2

David Suter married Mary Catherine Grove. She died March 19, 1860. Their children are:

1. William H., born June 22, 1857.
2. Mary Elizabeth, born March 19, 1860.

David Suter married Ann Rolston March 4, 1873. He died April 2, 1906. She died August 30, 1925. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. B. Frank, born December 15, 1873.
2. Anna Virginia, born October 20, 1875.
3. Emanuel Raleigh, born July 18, 1878; died May 30, 1952.

No. 4 - Fourth Generation 3

William H. Suter married Lydia Shank September 25, 1879. She was born July 2, 1857, and died September 14, 1898. He died January 1, 1918. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Oscar M., born June 21, 1880.
2. Jacob Ward, born September 2, 1882.
3. Claude D., born November 19, 1885; died March 5, 1941.
4. Mary Edna, born May 16, 1888.
5. Vada P., born June 26, 1891.

No. 5 - Fifth Generation 4

Oscar M. Suter married Goldie Lee Edwards January 17, 1906. She was born November 12, 1888. He died December 31, 1957. Their children are:

1. Marion D., born April 19, 1908.
2. Elaine V., born October 7, 1918.

No. 6 - Sixth Generation 5

Marion D. Suter married Myra F. Chenoweth April 27, 1930. She was born August 11, 1909. Their children are:

1. Allen D., born August 3, 1935.
2. Edward M., born August 3, 1943.

No. 7 - Sixth Generation 5

Elaine V. Suter married Aaron Epstein May 3, 1940. He was born April 9, 1915. Their children are:

1. David C., born November 6, 1942.
2. Ellen G., born July 31, 1952.
3. Susan E., born June 18, 1954.
4. Ann Marie, born November 24, 1955.

No. 8 - Fifth Generation 4

Jacob Ward Suter married Mary Emma Rodgers September 9, 1911.

She was born June 18, 1882. He died September 8, 1952. Their children are:

1. Mary Ella, born October 5, 1912.
2. Ward Rodgers, born October 5, 1914.
3. Robert William, born October 30, 1922; died January 10, 1923.
4. Sara Helen, born August 21, 1925.

No. 9 - Sixth Generation 8

Mary Ella Suter married John Andrew Johnston January 21, 1939. He was born November 6, 1909. Their children are:

1. Mary Elizabeth, born July 26, 1944.
2. Helen Christine, born October 7, 1952.

No. 10 - Sixth Generation 8

Ward Rodgers Suter married Sarah Frances Gullledge July 16, 1949. She was born September 27, 1926. Their children are:

1. Frances Elaine, born July 6, 1950.
2. Robert Ward, born August 18, 1951.
3. John David, born April 12, 1953.

No. 11 - Fifth Generation 4

Mary Edna Suter married Ernest Cromer Liskey October 28, 1908. He was born March 2, 1882. She died May 3, 1933. Their children are:

1. Goldie Lee, born November 12, 1909.
2. Ernest Cromer Jr., born July 24, 1911.

No. 12 - Sixth Generation 11

Goldie Lee Liskey married Robert James Sullivan June 18, 1932. He was born April 9, 1909. Their children are:

1. Jo Ann, born April 20, 1935.

2. Robert James Jr., born November 18, 1937.

3. Laurence Edward, born March 23, 1943.

No. 13 - Seventh Generation 12

Jo Ann Sullivan married James W. Liskey January 29, 1954. He was born April 29, 1933. Their children are:

1. Stephen William, born August 13, 1954.

No. 14 - Sixth Generation 11

Ernest Cromer Liskey, Jr., married Elizabeth L. Beachum February 4, 1939. She was born February 12, 1918. Their children are:

1. John William, born September 30, 1939.
2. Robert Suter, born April 10, 1942.

No. 15 - Fifth Generation 4

Vada Pearl Suter married Jacob Newton Liskey November 20, 1912. He was born July 30, 1888. Their children are:

1. William Jewett, born November 23, 1913, died January 16, 1932.
2. Evelyn Virginia, born January 24, 1915.
3. Dorothy Edna, born June 22, 1917.

No. 16 - Sixth Generation 15

Evelyn Virginia Liskey married John J. Dovel November 6, 1937. He was born August 18, 1910. Their children are:

1. John Newton, born September 9, 1938.
2. Jane Paige, born December 20, 1939.
3. Phillip Liskey, born July 30, 1944.
4. Thomas Jewett, born May 2, 1950.

No. 17 - Sixth Generation 15

Dorothy Edna Liskey married

Charles. W. Wampler, Jr., November 12, 1938. He was born November 25, 1915. Their children are:

1. Elizabeth Layne, born October 9, 1940.
2. Barbara Liskey, born September 5, 1943.
3. Margaret, born April 28, 1945.

No. 18 - Fourth Generation 3

Mary E. Suter married W. O. Spangler September 26, 1889. He was born June 20, 1866. Their children are:

1. Byron D., born June 21, 1890.
2. Harry D., born September 7, 1894.
3. William D., born February 19, 1897.

No. 19 - Fourth Generation 3

Frank Suter married Sadie Rinker November 1, 1905. She was born September 1880, and died August 1906. He died October 18, 1940. Presbyterian.

No. 20 - Fourth Generation 3

Virginia Suter married John E. Altaffer September 26, 1899. He died January 13, 1913. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Lawrence F., born June 12, 1900.
2. Inez, born May 18, 1902.
3. Joe David, born December 22, 1903.

No. 21 - Fifth Generation 20

Lawrence F. Altaffer married Virginia Dinsmore March 23, 1924. She was born February 22, 1902. He died June 17, 1954. Episcopal Church. Their children are:

1. Lawrence F. Jr., born January 10, 1925.
2. Joe D., born April 23, 1926.

No. 22 - Sixth Generation 21

Lawrence F. Jr., married Virginia Sydnor August 11, 1945. She

was born July 11, 1925. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Lawrence F. III, born January 7, 1947.
2. Elizabeth Ann, born September 28, 1955.

No. 23 - Fifth Generation 20

Joe David married Barbara Withers October 9, 1954. She was born October 1, 1933. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Robbin Graham, born July 24, 1955.

No. 24 - Third Generation 2

Gabriel Suter married Harriette Davis February 22, 1855. She was born 1828. She died August 15, 1892. He died July 10, 1895.

No. 25 - Third Generation 2

Emanuel Suter married Elizabeth F. Swope August 26, 1855. She was born January 6, 1836. He died December 16, 1902. She died October 10, 1923. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Mary M., born January 5, 1857, died January 7, 1861.
2. Reuben D., born April 16, 1858.
3. Susana V., born November 26, 1859.
4. Sarah J., born June 30, 1861, died December 19, 1863.
5. John R., born February 24, 1863.
6. Perry G., born December 31, 1865.
7. Emanuel J., born February 22, 1868.
8. David I., born March 24, 1870.
9. Peter Swope, born September 7, 1871.
10. Laura, born April 1, 1873.
11. Lillie H., born January 14, 1875.
12. Eugene C., born April 6, 1877.
13. Charles C., born February 11, 1881.

No. 26 - Fourth Generation 25

Reuben D. Suter married Mary Shrum October 26, 1880. She was born September 14, 1860. He died April 6, 1931. She died November 25, 1941. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Ernest, born September 16, 1881, died October 10, 1882.
2. Edwin S., born August 11, 1883.
3. Wilma L., born May 29, 1888.
4. Edith V., born May 10, 1892.
5. Lester R., born May 2, 1895, died February 10, 1897. (twin)
6. Lessie M., born May 2, 1895, died February 16, 1897. (twin)
7. Carr M., born January 12, 1898.

No. 27 - Fifth Generation 26

Edwin S. Suter married Katherine Elizabeth Morton October 9, 1921. She died 1943. He died December 18, 1948. Presbyterian.

No. 28 - Fifth Generation 26

Wilma Lee Suter married Robert Clinton Bolling August 30, 1911. Baptist. Their children are:

1. Robert Suter, born April 19, 1914.
2. James Edwin, born June 10, 1915.
3. Lois Virginia, born May 27, 1917.
4. Wilma Lee, born May 8, 1921.
5. Jean Caroline, born July 28, 1927.

No. 29 - Sixth Generation 28

Robert Suter Bolling married Myrtle Alice Johnson November 2, 1946. They have one child:

1. Teresa Lynne, born August 18, 1952.

No. 30 - Sixth Generation 28

James Edwin Bolling married Doris Elizabeth Leach April 5, 1941. Their children are:

1. James Edwin Jr., born May 1, 1943.
2. John Elliott, born March 15, 1945.

No. 31 - Sixth Generation 28

Lois Virginia Bolling married Lewis T. Seawell August 9, 1936. Their children are:

1. Marian Virginia, born March 14, 1937. (twin)
2. Mary Lee, born March 14, 1937. (twin)

Lois Bolling Seawell married for her second husband David Broxton December 26, 1945.

No. 32 - Seventh Generation 31

Mary Lee Seawell married Edward Earl Joyce May 11, 1957. They have one child:

1. David Wayne, born February 17, 1958.

No. 33 - Sixth Generation 28

Wilma Lee Bolling married Thomas B. Hyatt June 21, 1947. Their children are:

1. Jean Bolling, born April 8, 1948.
2. Anne Catherine, born October 4, 1951.
3. Lynne Elizabeth, born March 12, 1955.

No. 34 - Fifth Generation 26

Edith Virginia Suter married Charles Andrew Funkhouser January 2, 1919. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. John Richard, born February 17, 1920.
2. Catherine, born April 22, 1921.

No. 35 - Sixth Generation 34

John Richard Funkhouser married Mary Isobel Partee July 10, 1950. She was born April 19, 1925. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Molly Lavinia, born May 19, 1952.

2. John Daniel, born May 10, 1954.
3. Edward Augustus, born April 1, 1955.

No. 36 - Sixth Generation 34

Catherine Funkhouser married Henry Clinton Liles on July 8, 1944. Their children are:

1. Henry Clinton, Jr., born September 23, 1950.
2. Charles Andrew, born May 25, 1953.

No. 37 - Fifth Generation 26

Carr Moore Suter married Louise Victoria Dunn September 29, 1923. She was born August 25, 1900. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Carr Moore, Jr., born January 25, 1928.
2. Louise Jo Ann, born April 5, 1930.
3. Lorraine Margaret, born August 27, 1931.

No. 38 - Sixth Generation 37

Carr Moore Suter Jr., married Janie Tess Shelton June 22, 1954. She was born April 23, 1932. Baptist.

No. 39 - Sixth Generation 37

Louise Jo Ann Suter married Candler A. Murphey Jr., July 11, 1957.

No. 40 - Sixth Generation 37

Lorraine Margaret Suter married Ward Clyde Hayslip September 14, 1951. He was born May 19, 1931. Their children are:

1. Linda Lorraine, born July 29, 1952.
2. Connie Lynn, born March 24, 1955.
3. Richard Ward, born September 4, 1956.

No. 41 - Fourth Generation 25

Susanna Virginia Suter married Jacob C. Wenger, December 21,

1879. He was born January 19, 1853 and died March 28, 1927. She died July 18, 1932. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Oscar Emanuel, born June 19, 1881.
2. Mary Elizabeth, born July 28, 1882.
3. Lydia Florence, born August 15, 1883.
4. Isaac Luther, born October 4, 1885.
5. Homer David, born December 10, 1886.
6. Margaret Virginia, born May 4, 1888.
7. Laura Rebecca, born August 23, 1889.
8. Annie Suter, born December 30, 1890.
9. Sallie Jane, born March 20, 1892.
10. Lillie Frances, born August 23, 1893.
11. Perry Gabriel, born November 18, 1894.
12. John Robert, born February 2, 1896.
13. Clara Alma, born July 21, 1899.
14. Katie Ethel, born November 22, 1900.
15. Lucy Blanche, born November 4, 1902.

No. 42 - Fifth Generation 41

Oscar Emanuel Wenger married Bessie Pearl Heatwole November 9, 1905. She was born July 7, 1881, and died September 11, 1942. He was ordained a deacon May 30, 1943. He died October 6, 1956. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Raymond Heatwole, born February 2, 1907.
2. Marvin David, born March 21, 1911. Died same day.
3. Linden Milo, born December 26, 1912.
4. Mildred Geneva, born September 21, 1916.

5. Edith Virginia, born April 2, 1919.

He married for his second wife Mrs. Viola Heatwole Deputy September 2, 1948. She was born May 5, 1889.

No. 43 - Sixth Generation 42

Raymond Heatwole Wenger married Fannie L. Harkins June 25, 1932. She was born October 2, 1905. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Elizabeth Ann, born January 28, 1934.
2. Robert Leon, born August 15, 1944.

No. 44 - Sixth Generation 42

Linden Milo Wenger married Esther Huber June 1, 1941. She was born January 25, 1914. He is an ordained minister: Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Harold Christian, born March 18, 1945.
2. James Lowell, born December 15, 1948.
3. Linda Kay, born April 29, 1951.

No. 45 - Sixth Generation 42

Mildred Geneva Wenger married Marvin David Plank November 24, 1938. He was born April 17, 1913. He was ordained deacon. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Kenneth James, born January 11, 1941.
2. Sanford Ray, born August 11, 1943.
3. Ruby Irene, born April 17, 1946.
4. Goldie Marie, born July 9, 1950.

No. 46 - Fifth Generation 41

Isaac L. Wenger married Mae E. Arehart. She was born April 7, 1892, and died June 23, 1958. Their children are:

1. Helen V., born April 21, 1913.
2. Margie E., born April 19, 1915.
3. Isaac L., Jr., born April 5, 1918.

4. Dorsey R., born March 3, 1920.
5. Owen P., born January 27, 1927, died April 27, 1927.

No. 47 - Sixth Generation 46

Helen V. Wenger married Jerrel H. Myrick. He was born August 21, 1905. Their children are:

1. Judith Rae, born December 25, 1940.
2. Jerrel Wenger, born October 7, 1942.
3. Janice Lou, born August 7, 1944.
4. John Luther, born November 27, 1946.
5. Jay Paul, born November 29, 1948.
6. Jeanette Helen, born December 28, 1949.
7. Joan Elizabeth, born June 18, 1952.

No. 48 - Sixth Generation 46

Margie E. Wenger married Heath Woodward. He was born March 24, 1903, died June 18, 1952.

No. 49 - Sixth Generation 46

Isaac L., Jr. married Ethel E. Dean. She was born December 10, 1920. Their children are:

1. Lewis D., born May 17, 1944.
2. Jack P., born November 24, 1947.

No. 50 - Sixth Generation 46

Dorsey R. Wenger married Helen Liskey. Their children are:

1. Ronald L., born February 26, 1946.
2. Barry W., born October 13, 1947.

No. 51 - Fifth Generation 41

Homer David Wenger married Velma Effie Cook December 8, 1914. She was born April 4, 1891. Mennonites. Their children are:

1. Harry Jacob, born January 2, 1916.
2. Wayne Justein, born October 21, 1919.

3. Wilma Elene, born March 11, 1924.

No. 52 - Sixth Generation 51

Harry Jacob Wenger married Mary Elizabeth White June 18, 1939. She was born October 27, 1914. Mennonite. They have one child:

1. John David, born May 1, 1948 (adopted).

No. 53 - Sixth Generation 51

Wayne Justein Wenger married Mae Schrock August 12, 1945. She was born May 29, 1920. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. David Eugene, born May 23, 1946.
2. Lois Arlene, born August 19, 1949.
3. Miriam Jean, born March 14, 1951 (twin).
4. Martha Jane, born March 14, 1951 (twin).
5. Rhoda Fern, born April 27, 1956.
6. Julia Louise, born June 9, 1957.

No. 54 - Sixth Generation 51

Wilma Elene Wenger married Paul Arthur Friesen November 29, 1947. He was born September 10, 1923. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Kelvin Edward, born October 6, 1952.
2. Janice Elaine, born November 6, 1954.
3. Eric Erwin, born February 26, 1956.
4. Gregg Ernest, born October 22, 1957.

No. 55 - Fifth Generation 41

Laura Rebecca Wenger married Lewis A. Burkholder January 20, 1914. He was born November 24, 1889. She died July 20, 1957. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. James Dennis, born October 24, 1914.
2. Nelson David, born March 24, 1916.
3. June Elizabeth, born June 9, 1920.
4. Frances Virginia, born February 21, 1925.
5. Lewis Abraham, Jr., born February 8, 1927.

No. 56 - Sixth Generation 55

James Dennis Burkholder married Esther Smith October 4, 1942. She was born September 14, 1917. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Joyce Ann, born March 16, 1945.
2. Wanda Leigh, born January 31, 1947.

No. 57 - Sixth Generation 55

Nelson David Burkholder married Dorothy Holloway January 8, 1939. She was born December 18, 1919. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Nelson David Jr., born October 20, 1941.
2. Sanford D., Born February 27, 1948.

No. 58 - Sixth Generation 55

June Elizabeth Burkholder married Levi B. Weber February 26, 1939. He was born March 24, 1911. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Richard G., born December 20, 1939.
2. Kenneth E., born November 16, 1943.
3. Helen G., born November 21, 1952.

No. 59 - Sixth Generation 55

Lewis Abraham Burkholder Jr. married Helen Ross February 9, 1952. She was born October 15, 1928. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. David Wayne, born January 27, 1954.
2. Norman Jay, born April 15, 1957.

No. 60 - Fifth Generation 41

Annie Suter Wenger married Perry S. Martin June 1, 1915. He was born March 5, 1890. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Robert Wenger, born April 23, 1917.
2. Jacob Weldon, born November 30, 1918.
3. Mary Elizabeth, born March 23, 1922.
4. Virginia May, born May 26, 1924.
5. Ruth Fern, born April 16, 1927.
6. John Richard, born September 2, 1928.
7. Margaret Rose, born June 13, 1930.
8. Perry Sanford, born September 2, 1931.
9. Ralph Edward, born June 24, 1933.

No. 61 - Sixth Generation 60

Robert Wenger Martin married Mabel Christina Berkey May 23, 1941. She was born February 4, 1920. Both Robert and Mabel died October 29, 1955. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Robert Dwayne, born November 8, 1943.
2. Helen La Verne, born April 16, 1947.

No. 62 - Sixth Generation 60

Jacob Weldon Martin married Sarah Lorene Troyer June 7, 1947. She was born July 27, 1922. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Dennis Eugene, born February 14, 1949.
2. Jay Weldon, born March 11, 1951.

3. Carol Yvonne, born December 19, 1953.
4. Susan Lorene, born March 25, 1956.
5. Rachel Elaine, born January 9, 1958.

No. 63 - Sixth Generation 60

Mary Elizabeth Martin married Sanford A. King September 15, 1945. He was born October 19, 1920. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Mary Jane, born September 28, 1946.
2. Lois Ann, born October 1, 1948.
3. Evelyn Elizabeth, born October 5, 1951.
4. Sanford Ray, born August 20, 1953.
5. Martha Alice, born February 24, 1956.
6. Daniel Martin, born December 15, 1957.

No. 64 - Sixth Generation 60

Virginia May Martin married Norman H. Derstine May 27, 1944. He was born May 24, 1920. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Martin Gerald, born May 17, 1948.
2. Jean Evonne, born August 3, 1957 (adopted).

No. 65 - Sixth Generation 60

Ruth Fern Martin married Robert Lynn Harnish June 9, 1951. He was born May 7, 1925. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Robert Lynn, born June 2, 1952.
2. Carol Suzanne, born February 27, 1954.
3. Mary Beth, born November 4, 1955.

No. 66 - Sixth Generation 60

John Richard Martin married Marian Stover Landis March 31, 1956. She was born July 5, 1931.

Mennonite. They have one child:

1. Don Richard, born May 18, 1957.

No. 67 - Sixth Generation 60

Margaret Rose Martin married John William Weaver August 16, 1951. He was born March 30, 1929. Mennonite.

No. 68 - Sixth Generation 60

Perry Sanford Martin married Shirley Ann Collins June 14, 1952. She was born January 9, 1935. He died October 29, 1955. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Perry Sheldon, born May 1, 1953.
2. Bryan Dale, born April 3, 1955.

No. 69 - Sixth Generation 60

Ralph Edward Martin married Judith Ann Silvia June 11, 1955. She was born November 3, 1933. He died May 14, 1958. Mennonite. They have one child:

1. Dean Edward, born September 26, 1956.

No. 70 - Fifth Generation 41

Sallie Jane Wenger married Henry David Weaver January 19, 1915. He was born January 6, 1890. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Virginia Marie, born January 25, 1917.
2. Richard Samuel, born November 2, 1919.
3. Cleo Wenger, born June 30, 1921.
4. Janet Elizabeth, born January 19, 1926.
5. Henry David, Jr., born May 5, 1928.

No. 71 - Sixth Generation 70

Virginia Marie Weaver married Justus S. Driver October 25, 1939. He was born June 10, 1914. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Nelson Daniel, born October 4, 1940.

2. Evelyn Jane, born October 16, 1942.

3. Dorothy Maude, born August 6, 1945.

4. Marian Elizabeth, born September 26, 1947.

5. Conrad Henry, born August 26, 1951.

No. 72 - Sixth Generation 70

Richard Samuel Weaver married Virginia Elizabeth Grove March 14, 1946. She was born October 1, 1922. Mennonite. They have one child:

1. Robert Earl, born August 5, 1955 (adopted).

No. 73 - Sixth Generation 70

Cleo Wenger Weaver married Edith Metzler August 17, 1944. She was born December 29, 1923. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Larry Wendell, born March 6, 1949.
2. Richard Lee, born October 6, 1950.
3. Susan Marie, born August 19, 1952.
4. William Edwin, born March 19, 1957.

No. 74 - Sixth Generation 70

Janet Elizabeth Weaver married Morris H. Yoder August 10, 1948. He was born June 4, 1923. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Bonnie Joe, born January 31, 1950.
2. Raymond Alan, born May 1, 1951.
3. Jewell Irene, born November 6, 1954.
4. Richard Dale, born November 20, 1957.

No. 75 - Sixth Generation 70

Henry David Weaver, Jr. married Mary Zeiset Eby June 7, 1952. She was born June 11, 1929. Men-

nonite. They have one child:

1. Sally Ann, born July 11, 1957.

No. 76 - Fifth Generation 41

Lillie F. Wenger married A. Moffett Faught June 25, 1914. Their children are:

1. Rachel W., born September 26, 1917.
2. Charles M., born November 29, 1921.
3. Sharlene J., born October 9, 1924.
4. Don LaMar, born October 5, 1933.

No. 77 - Sixth Generation 76

Rachel W. Faught married David A. Reed May 27, 1933. Their children are:

1. Stanley D., born November 14, 1935.
2. Ellen D., born August 24, 1937.
3. Judith L., born September 24, 1940.

No. 78 - Seventh Generation 77

Stanley D. Reed married Phoebe Jo Reamer April 14, 1956. They have one child:

1. Michele Jo, born January 16, 1957.

No. 79 - Seventh Generation 77

Ellen D. Reed married Thane K. Wilkins June 10, 1956.

No. 80 - Sixth Generation 76

Charles M. Faught married Ann C. Buckley November 29, 1946. Their children are:

1. Charles M., Jr., born August 19, 1947.
2. Ann Carolyn, born July 26, 1950.
3. Barbara Gail, born August 15, 1953.

No. 81 - Sixth Generation 76

Sharlene J. Faught married A. Max Showalter January 15, 1947.

Their children are:

1. Sandra Fay, born August 31, 1947.
2. J. B., born December 19, 1949.
3. Paul F., born January 6, 1951.

No. 82 - Sixth Generation 76

Don LaMar Faught married Verl Gay Hawse November 11, 1955. Their children are:

1. Don LaMar, born February 2, 1957.
2. Lessa Gay, born August 25, 1958.

No. 83 - Fifth Generation 41

Perry Gabriel Wenger married Chloe Mae Logan November 9, 1926. She was born December 1, 1900. Mennonite and Brethren. Their children are:

1. George Logan, born December 5, 1929.
2. Charles Logan, born July 18, 1935.

No. 84 - Sixth Generation 83

George Logan Wenger married Honora Maxine Myers September 3, 1949. She was born June 29, 1930. Brethren. Their children are:

1. George Logan II, born August 25, 1951.
2. Sharon Ann, born September 28, 1952.
3. Douglas Myers, born March 4, 1954.
4. Connie Sue, born September 28, 1956.

No. 85 - Sixth Generation 83

Charles L. Wenger married Betty Lou Wilkins May 22, 1958. Brethren.

No. 86 - Fifth Generation 41

John Robert Wenger married Bertie M. Eby May 22, 1921. She was born December 10, 1897, and died March 2, 1922. He married for

his second wife Dorothy Mellinger April 21, 1928. She was born September 21, 1903. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Evelyn Mellinger, born June 9, 1929.
2. John Robert, born March 1, 1931.
3. Joanna Elizabeth, born September 22, 1933.
4. Margaret Alice, born April 11, 1935.
5. Emily Susanna, born February 20, 1937.
6. Homer David, born August 4, 1939.

No. 87 - Sixth Generation 86

Evelyn Mellinger Wenger married Dale Cleo Basinger June 19, 1954. He was born June 29, 1922. Mennonite. They have one child:

1. Carol Lanette, born September 15, 1957.

No. 88 - Sixth Generation 86

Joanna Elizabeth Wenger married John Edri Lehman June 23, 1956. He was born September 22, 1932. Mennonite. They have one child:

1. John Elbert, born September 2, 1958.

No. 89 - Fifth Generation 41

Clara Alma Wenger married Raymond J. Shenk August 24, 1924. He was born July 31, 1896. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Doris Jean, born January 14, 1926.
2. Raymond Jacob, born March 30, 1927.
3. Harold Leon, born December 14, 1928.
4. Clarene Virginia, born July 5, 1932.
5. Robert Daniel, born October 27, 1937.

6. Dorothy Ann, born October 18, 1942.

No. 90 - Sixth Generation 89

Raymond Jacob Shenk married Mrs. Mary Ann Hobbs Phillips May 12, 1956. She was born January 23, 1930. Mennonite.

No. 91 - Sixth Generation 89

Harold Leon Shenk married Barbara Keener December 23, 1950. She was born July 22, 1927. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Kathleen Marie, born April 7, 1952.
2. Daniel Ray, born October 19, 1953.
3. Davie Lee, born January 21, 1955.
4. Elizabeth Ann, born June 11, 1958.

No. 92 - Fifth Generation 41

Lucy Blanche Wenger married Jacob Andrew Shenk December 8, 1926. He was born February 17, 1900, and died March 24, 1950. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Jacob Paul, born January 7, 1931.
2. James Allen, born March 3, 1934.
3. Virginia Ann, born October 17, 1938.
4. Ellen Joyce, born November 22, 1941.

No. 93 - Sixth Generation 92

Jacob Paul Shenk married Anna Peachey August 5, 1955. She was born June 20, 1929. Mennonite.

No. 94 - Sixth Generation 92

James Allen Shenk married Ruth Eileen Miller July 1, 1955. She was born May 5, 1935. Mennonite. They have one child:

1. Karen Sue, born September 19, 1956.

No. 95 - Fourth Generation 25

John Robert Suter married Fannie Barbara Roudabush November 5, 1884. She was born December 16, 1866, and died November 24, 1920. He died February 26, 1945. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Marion Jasper, born September 16, 1885, died March 14, 1887.
2. John Early, born February 7, 1887.
3. Annie Mary, born August 27, 1889.
4. Lawrence Emanuel, born December 3, 1891.
5. Homer Rollen, born February 12, 1894.
6. Nettie Elizabeth, born March 1, 1896.
7. Jacob Clarence, born November 28, 1898.
8. Walter Tracy, born August 23, 1901.
9. Robert Daniel, born May 24, 1904.
10. Menno Roudabush, born March 16, 1907.
11. Claude Roiston, born March 2, 1910.

No. 96 - Fifth Generation 95

John Early Suter married N. Pearl Blosser October 9, 1907. She was born July 8, 1888, and died April 28, 1958. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Margaret Grace, born March 12, 1911.
2. Mary Ethel, born July 7, 1912.
3. Frances Elizabeth, born January 16, 1916.
4. Daniel Blosser, born April 25, 1920.

No. 97 - Sixth Generation 96

Margaret G. Suter married George R. Brunk, Jr., September 20, 1933. He was born November

18, 1911. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Gerald Robert, born March 17, 1937.
2. George Roland III, born May 5, 1939.
3. Paul Wendel, born July 6, 1942.
4. Conrad Grebel, born October 4, 1945.
5. Barbara Sue, born April 7, 1947.

No. 98 - Sixth Generation 96

Mary Ethel Suter married Zack M. Turner December 3, 1938. He was born May 31, 1905. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Lowell Edwin, born November 27, 1939.
2. Emily Pearl, born December 3, 1940.
3. Margaret Ann, born January 1, 1948.

No. 99 - Sixth Generation 96

Frances E. Suter married Frank T. Harman August 28, 1940. He was born July 2, 1912. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Orden Leland, born February 23, 1942.
2. Carl Bernard, born July 25, 1945.
3. Harriet Louise, born October 20, 1946.

No. 100 - Sixth Generation 96

Daniel B. Suter married Grace Fisher June 25, 1941. She was born June 27, 1919. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Janice LaVerne, born September 30, 1943.
2. David Ralph, born October 26, 1944.
3. Mary Louise, born July 7, 1949.
4. Daniel Bernard, born August 27, 1951.

No. 101 - Fifth Generation 95

Annie Mary Suter married Lewis

P. Showalter January 24, 1912. He was born November 8, 1890. She died May 8, 1955. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. John Suter, born May 14, 1914.
2. Ruth Frances, born May 4, 1917.
3. Menno Lewis, born February 24, 1921, died August 16, 1923.
4. Marvin Earl, born October 24, 1926.

No. 102 - Sixth Generation 101

John S. Showalter married Edith Burkholder January 18, 1941. She was born November 18, 1918. Mennonite. They have one child:

1. Karen E., born November 12, 1947.

No. 103 - Fifth Generation 95

Lawrence E. Suter married E. Pearl Showalter March 14, 1912. She was born July 31, 1890, died September 26, 1947. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Helen Louise, born October 15, 1912.
2. Harold Dewitt, born July 15, 1915.
3. Dorothy Frances, born April 20, 1918.
4. John Richard, born March 2, 1925.

No. 104 - Sixth Generation 103

Helen L. Suter married Hayward W. Thurman May 25, 1934. He was born July 9, 1912. Methodist. Their children are:

1. Larry M., born January 18, 1935.
2. Neil Allen, born July 18, 1937.
3. Lynn Robert, born July 18, 1939.
4. Dale Ray, born December 1, 1944.
5. Donald Lee, born July 21, 1946.
6. Wanda Pearl, born February 13, 1948.

No. 105

Seventh Generation 104

Larry M. Thurman married Nancy Lee Rogers February 23, 1957. Methodist.

No. 106

Seventh Generation 104

Niel A. Thurman married Gwenie Hamback April 19, 1958. Methodist.

No. 107 - Sixth Generation 103

Harold D. Suter married Zettie L. Painter June 6, 1936. She was born October 26, 1918. Methodist. Their children are:

1. Winston Donald, born August 1, 1937.
2. Charles Dewitt, born September 24, 1940.
3. Lonnie Lee, born November 11, 1945.

No. 108

Seventh Generation 107

Winston D. Suter married Leahnah Myers August 24, 1956.

No. 109 - Sixth Generation 103

Dorothy F. Suter married Roy A. Heatwole January 15, 1938. He was born February 18, 1915. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Peggy Ellen, born August 7, 1939.
2. James Dale, born April 18, 1943.

No. 110 - Fifth Generation 95

Homer R. Suter married Orpha Vada Blosser February 16, 1916. She was born January 18, 1893. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Hazel Marie, born February 9, 1921.
2. Kathryn Virginia, born September 24, 1928.

No. 111 - Sixth Generation 110

Hazel M. Suter married Charles H. Deputy October 1, 1941. He was

born December 20, 1918. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Harold Lee, born April 15, 1944, died April 25, 1944.
2. Joyce Elaine, born December 18, 1945.
3. Charles H., Jr., born June 2, 1947.

No. 112 - Sixth Generation 110

Kathryn V. Suter married J. Dewitt Heatwole October 14, 1948. He was born July 14, 1927. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Leo Edwin, born January 10, 1950.
2. Eldon Jay, born December 21, 1951.
3. Lois Eileen, born June 29, 1953.
4. Mary Kathryn, born October 23, 1956.

No. 113 - Fifth Generation 95

Jacob C. Suter married Mary Frances Shank October 14, 1923. She was born June 8, 1903. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Wilma Doris, born December 6, 1924.
2. Eldon LeRoy, born April 13, 1927.
3. Raymond Odell, born June 20, 1928.
4. Merlyn Jay, born September 12, 1934.

No. 114 - Sixth Generation 113

W. Doris Suter married Mark W. Bumbaugh June 18, 1947. He was born November 27, 1921. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Mark W. Jr., born December 16, 1955, died December 16, 1955.
2. Philip Brent, born July 3, 1957.

No. 115 - Sixth Generation 113

Eldon L. Suter married Kathryn L. Landis May 1, 1948. She was born December 30, 1926. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Donna L., born January 20, 1949.
2. Diana L., born December 16, 1952.
3. Joy Elaine, born January 29, 1954.

No. 116 - Sixth Generation 113

Raymond O. Suter married Paula M. Frye November 1, 1948. She was born October 31, 1932. Brethren. Their children are:

1. Michael R., born October 29, 1951.
2. Carl D., born January 18, 1955.

No. 117 - Fifth Generation 95

W. Tracy Suter married Mary Emily Showalter January 6, 1927. She was born September 5, 1904. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Glenn Walter, born October 2, 1927.
2. Stuart Ross, born April 1, 1941.

No. 118 - Sixth Generation 117

Glenn W. Suter married Kathleen Thacker September 20, 1947. She was born December 7, 1927. Brethren. Their children are:

1. Glenn Walter Jr., born May 1, 1948.
2. John Robert, born December 16, 1950.
3. Patricia Gayle, born June 14, 1955.

No. 119 - Fifth Generation 95

Robert D. Suter married Pauline C. Painter March 30, 1931. She was born October 25, 1906. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Robert Noland, born February 22, 1932.
2. Lois Wanda, born August 17, 1934.

No. 120 - Sixth Generation 119

Robert Noland Suter married Marian Virginia Brown December

28, 1957. She was born November 19, 1938.

No. 121 - Fifth Generation 95

Menno R. Suter married Margaret Wenger April 19, 1930. She was born February 24, 1910. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Jerrel D., born March 31, 1932.
2. Everett Leon, born July 3, 1933.
3. Nelson Elburn, born August 13, 1934.
4. Mark Cecil, born March 28, 1940, died November 21, 1942.
5. Betty Jean, born December 22, 1943.
6. Gary Lee, born September 27, 1945.
7. John Robert, born February 24, 1950.

No. 122 - Sixth Generation 121

Jerrel D. Suter married Lorene E. Weaver October 14, 1950. She was born November 14, 1931. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Connie Marie, born February 2, 1954.
2. Gayle Lynn, born March 13, 1956.

No. 123 - Sixth Generation 121

Everett L. Suter married Evelyn L. Rhodes October 3, 1953. She was born September 18, 1933. Mennonite. They have one child:

1. Larry Paul, born July 5, 1957.

No. 124 - Sixth Generation 121

Nelson E. Suter married Donna Lee Brunk June 9, 1955. She was born January 23, 1938. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Dariel Lynn, born July 3, 1956.
2. Phillip Terrance, born October 22, 1957.

No. 125 - Fifth Generation 95

Claude R. Suter married Beulah M. VanPelt May 9, 1942. She was

born August 8, 1913. Christian Church. They have one child:

1. Larry Rolston, born June 14, 1948.

No. 126 - Fourth Generation 25

Perry Gabriel Suter married Effie Belle Liskey January 25, 1899. She was born June 25, 1876. He died December 12, 1935. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Reba Elizabeth, born October 21, 1899.
2. Richard Liskey, born July 31, 1903.

No. 127 - Fifth Generation 126

Reba E. Suter married Cornelius Thomas Callender, Jr. June 8, 1927. He was born October 7, 1894. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Ann Elizabeth, born June 13, 1931.
2. Cornelius Thomas III, born June 20, 1933.

No. 128 - Sixth Generation 127

C. Thomas Callender married Nancy Jean Rhodes August 8, 1954. She was born June 8, 1934. They have one child:

1. Joy Ellen, born January 23, 1957.

No. 129 - Fifth Generation 126

Richard Liskey Suter married Idah Noreen Payne June 27, 1936. She was born January 7, 1905. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Richard Payne, born September 5, 1938.
2. Perry Hunton, born September 6, 1942.
3. Natalie Carole, born January 9, 1944.

No. 130 - Fourth Generation 25

Emanuel J. Suter married Hettie E. Heatwole February 16, 1893. She was born September, 1869, and died

November 30, 1916. He died May 21, 1947. Mennonite. Their children are:

- 1 Lloyd F., born March 31, 1901.
2. Marion H., born June 25, 1904.
3. Grattan E., born July 18, 1908.

No. 131 - Fifth Generation 130

Lloyd Franklin Suter married Mildred Virginia Heatwole October 30, 1937. She was born September 27, 1910. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. James Heatwole, born August 4, 1940.
2. Paula Kay, born June 22, 1944, died February 8, 1945.
3. Linda Sue, born January 12, 1946.

No. 132 - Fifth Generation 130

Marion Heatwole Suter married Alice Josephine Heatwole October 28, 1931. She was born June 17, 1909. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Stanley Heatwole, born December 3, 1932.
2. Shirley Nell, born September 11, 1935.
3. Janet Elaine, born September 30, 1937.

No. 133 - Sixth Generation 132

Stanley H. Suter married Norma Elizabeth Hamilton May 3, 1958.

No. 134 - Sixth Generation 132

Shirley Nell Suter married Galen R. Miller, Jr. January 21, 1956. They have one child:

1. Steven Royer, born March 16, 1957.

No. 135 - Fifth Generation 130

Grattan Emanuel Suter married Margaret Henrietta Claytor January 12, 1935. She was born May 23, 1910. Their children are:

1. Shirley Ann, born February 3, 1936.
2. Janice Yevonne, born October 13, 1940.
3. Franklin Lionel, born January 31, 1944.

No. 136 - Sixth Generation 135

Shirley Ann Suter married Lloyd B. Newman October 9, 1954. Their children are:

1. Lloyd Jeffery, born January 20, 1955.
2. Sharon Elizabeth, born April 26, 1957.

No. 137 - Fourth Generation 25

David Irenaeus Suter married Elizabeth Moffett Dundore December 30, 1903. She was born July 13, 1883. He died April 25, 1930. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Bernard Cleveland, born September 15, 1906, died January 7, 1907.
2. Samuel Graham, born May 25, 1908.
3. Charles Winston, born October 2, 1910.
4. Beverly Wills, born July 14, 1915.
5. Cary Grayson, born October 9, 1919.
6. Mary Frances, born March 21, 1924.

No. 138 - Fifth Generation 137

Samuel Graham Suter married Dorothy E. Feddersen August 29, 1934. She was born May 2, 1905. Presbyterian.

No. 139 - Fifth Generation 137

Charles Winston Suter married Onolee Daisy Gunton May 4, 1935. He died June 7, 1935. Presbyterian.

No. 140 - Fifth Generation 137

Beverly Wills Suter married Sarah Frances Anderson October

7, 1939. She was born August 30, 1913. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. David Winston, born March 1, 1942.
2. Rebecca Louise, born January 14, 1944.
3. Elizabeth Ann, born January 29, 1948 (twin).
4. Martha Ellen, born January 29, 1948 (twin).
5. Sarah Anderson, born July 20, 1954.

No. 141 - Fifth Generation 137

Cary Grayson Suter married Anna Deane Carr May 3, 1947. She was born September 6, 1921. Presbyterian and Episcopalian. Their children are:

1. Cary Carr, born August 18, 1952.
2. Anna Deane, born June 26, 1956.

No. 142 - Fourth Generation 25

Peter Swope Suter married Hannah R. Neff December 25, 1895. She was born July 6, 1876, and died July 5, 1950. He died March 29, 1952. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Marvin N., born November 10, 1896.
2. Marie E., born December 22, 1898.
3. Owen E., born August 29, 1901.
4. Bernice Ruth, born July 6, 1906.
5. Francis C., born August 28, 1910.
6. Charles H., born December 7, 1912.

No. 143 - Fifth Generation 142

Marvin N. Suter married Carrie G. Hess August 21, 1919. She was born October 18, 1897. He died June 6, 1941. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Evelyn R., born April 19, 1920.
2. Dorothy G., born February 1, 1923.

3. Marvin N. Jr., born May 26, 1929.

4. Anne E., born July 8, 1935.

No. 144 - Sixth Generation 143

Evelyn R. Suter married Dr. Ashby T. Richards June 14, 1944. He was born September 11, 1918. Their children are:

1. Ashby T. Jr., born May 7, 1945.
2. Preston L., born March 9, 1949.
3. Steven M., born May 23, 1952.
4. Keith Allen, born November 6, 1955.

No. 145 - Sixth Generation 143

Dorothy G. Suter married Ray J. Graham August 15, 1944. He was born April 6, 1922. Their children are:

1. James R., born September 12, 1945.
2. Linda A., born April 8, 1947.
3. Dorothy R., born July 9, 1951.
4. Alan L., born August 19, 1954.

No. 146 - Sixth Generation 143

Marvin N. Suter, Jr. married Virginia N. Snyder July 1, 1950. She was born December 26, 1931. Their children are:

1. Marvin N. III, born October 27, 1953.
2. Patricia A., born May 5, 1955.

No. 147 - Fifth Generation 142

Owen E. Suter married Helen I. Swank January 17, 1919. She was born June 6, 1902. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Owen E., Jr., born July 31, 1920.
2. William C., born September 15, 1921.

No. 148 - Sixth Generation 147

Owen E. Suter, Jr. married Dorothy Williamson January 18, 1947. She was born January 12, 1924. Their children are:

1. Sara A., born November 18, 1948.
2. Joan M., born March 20, 1952.
3. Owen E. III, born July 18, 1957.

No. 149 - Sixth Generation 147

William C. Suter married Willie K. Humbert June 9, 1945. She was born May 25, 1922. Their children are:

1. Helen K., born April 23, 1946.
2. Carol J., born December 16, 1949.
3. William C., born April 28, 1953.
4. Jo Ellen, born January 27, 1956.

No. 150 - Fifth Generation 142

Bernice Ruth Suter married Glen E. Cline June 3, 1924. He was born February 7, 1902. She died March 24, 1936. Their children are:

1. Raymond S., born June 26, 1925.
2. J. H., born November 4, 1926.
3. Glen Gene, born June 17, 1929.
4. Charles R., born May 13, 1932.

No. 151 - Sixth Generation 150

Raymond S. Cline married Nancy Brubaker June 2, 1949. She was born April 26, 1926.

No. 152 - Sixth Generation 150

J. H. Cline married Elizabeth Atkins April 6, 1947. She was born July 3, 1931. Their children are:

1. J. H. Jr., born January 31, 1949.
2. Sharon A., born December 1, 1952.
3. Patricia D., born July 17, 1954.

No. 153 - Sixth Generation 150

Glen Gene Cline married Marion Curry July 24, 1948. She was born October 28, 1928. Their children are:

1. Gary G., born January 27, 1949.
2. Sandra, born April 5, 1951.
3. David L., born July 11, 1952.

No. 154 - Sixth Generation 150

Charles R. Cline married Geneva

Crowe May 22, 1953. She was born May 22, 1933. They have one child:

1. Mamie Ruth, born February 21, 1954.

No. 155 - Fifth Generation 142

Francis C. Suter married Adeline Hisey May 25, 1930. She was born January 8, 1908. They have one child:

1. Francis C. Jr., born March 27, 1935.

Francis C. Suter was married again to Tracy P. Cooper October 21, 1944. She was born May 13, 1911. They have one child:

1. Maria E., born November 21, 1947.

No. 156 - Sixth Generation 155

Francis C. Suter, Jr. married Patricia L. Small January 21, 1955. She was born December 19, 1936. They have one child:

1. Sharon Kay, born September 30, 1956.

No. 157 - Fifth Generation 142

Charles H. Suter married Hazel C. Bowman August 14, 1937. She was born December 29, 1917. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Barbara A., born December 4, 1946.
2. Infant daughter, born March 2, 1954, died March 2, 1954.

No. 158 - Fourth Generation 25

Laura E. Suter married Daniel P. Wenger February 6, 1924. He was born April 16, 1870, and died March 17, 1948. Mennonite.

No. 159 - Fourth Generation 25

Lillie Harriet Suter married Amos Henry Showalter December 30, 1902. He was born December 25, 1877, and died May 14, 1939. She died August 31, 1939. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Elizabeth Suter, born January 8, 1904.
2. Perry Emanuel, born April 16, 1905.
3. Anna Ruth, born April 6, 1907.
4. Clark Anthony, born March 10, 1909.
5. Alva Henry, born May 17, 1911.
6. Melvin Howard, born November 17, 1912, died November 13, 1919.
7. Mary Virginia, born November 19, 1914.
8. Laura Esther, born July 29, 1917.
9. Truman Francis, born November 14, 1919.

No. 160 - Fifth Generation 159

Perry Emanuel Showalter married Elizabeth Margaret Heatwole June 20, 1928. She was born November 27, 1904. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Glennys Margaret, born September 23, 1930.
2. Wilma Lee, born February 9, 1932.
3. Ruth Virginia, born July 10, 1934.
4. Millard Emanuel, born May 4, 1936.
5. Richard Heatwole, born March 25, 1938.
6. Marvin Henry, born March 4, 1940.
7. Louise Elizabeth, born March 1, 1942.
8. Goldie Ann, born May 17, 1944.
9. Doris Marie, born March 24, 1949.

No. 161 - Sixth Generation 160

Glennys Margaret Showalter married Oscar Schrock June 20, 1950. He was born December 7, 1926. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Arlin Oscar, born August 30, 1951.

2. Margaret Ruth, born October 13, 1953.
3. Lenora Mae, born March 4, 1956.

No. 162 - Fifth Generation 159

Clark Anthony Showalter married Viola Frances Heatwole September 8, 1931. She was born November 23, 1906. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Ethan Clark, born September 24, 1933.
2. Daniel Heatwole, born March 12, 1936.
3. Henry Etter, born January 18, 1938.
4. Paul Gabriel, born April 19, 1939.
5. Margaret Frances, born November 24, 1940.
6. John Robert, born November 9, 1942.
7. Lillie Kathryn, born July 16, 1946.

No. 163 - Sixth Generation 162

Ethan Clark Showalter married Suetta Stauffer Horst February 1, 1953. She was born July 8, 1931. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. David Anthony, born December 9, 1953.
2. Audrey Dyanne, born July 19, 1955.
3. Steven Darryl, born March 26, 1958.

No. 164 - Fifth Generation 159

Alva Henry Showalter married Mary Frances Driver May 7, 1938. She was born February 16, 1917. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Rhoda Elizabeth, born December 11, 1942.
2. Amos Henry, born January 31, 1946.
3. Nathan Alva, born January 25, 1948.

4. Samuel Joseph, born December 14, 1951.

No. 165 - Fifth Generation 159

Truman Francis Showalter married Mildred Rebecca Brilhart June 10, 1943. She was born December 19, 1917. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Joyce Asenath, born April 10, 1944.
2. Infant daughter, stillborn June 28, 1945.
3. Esther Marie, born July 3, 1946.
4. Mildred Irene, born September 7, 1947.
5. Erla Jean, born January 7, 1950.
6. Truman Dennis, born February 3, 1951.
7. Sharon Rose, born January 30, 1952.
8. Ernest Brilhart, born October 31, 1953.
9. Kenneth Earl, born January 23, 1956.

No. 166 - Fourth Generation 25

Eugene Clifford Suter married Nellie Virginia Heatwole August 28, 1900. She was born July 29, 1879, and died June 5, 1952. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Eva May, born February 9, 1902, died February 9, 1902.
2. Blanche Virginia, born March 5, 1903.
3. Mary Eugenia, born July 7, 1905.
4. Cornelius Justus, born July 3, 1907.
5. James Heatwole, born May 17, 1910.
6. Grace Elizabeth, born December 18, 1919.

No. 167 - Fifth Generation 166

Blanche V. Suter married Amos Gabriel Rhodes November 29, 1928. He was born January 21, 1902.

Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Frederick Daniel, born November 4, 1937.
2. Mary Nell, born March 12, 1945.

No. 168 - Sixth Generation 167

Frederick D. Rhodes married Sandra Lee Curry May 24, 1958. She was born October 29, 1942.

No. 169 - Fifth Generation 166

C. Justus Suter married Della Pearl Weaver June 29, 1927. She was born April 3, 1906. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Glennys Marie, born September 21, 1928, died October 27, 1928.
2. Dorothy Ann, born March 5, 1930.
3. Donald Eugene, born April 17, 1932.

No. 170 - Sixth Generation 169

Dorothy Ann Suter married Melvin Eugene Showalter April 5, 1950. He was born February 6, 1925. Mennonite. They have one child:

1. Dale Arlin, born April 28, 1957.

No. 171 - Sixth Generation 169

Donald E. Suter married Margaret Jean Almond November 5, 1955. She was born August 5, 1934. E. U. B. Church. They have one child:

1. Peggy Lou, born March 14, 1958.

No. 172 - Fifth Generation 166

James H. Suter married Sophia Esther Wenger June 20, 1931. She was born January 17, 1910. Mennonite. They have one child:

1. Karla Kay, born June 16, 1947 (adopted).

No. 173 - Fourth Generation 25

C. Charles Suter married Effie Martz January 10, 1903.

C. Charles Suter married Jean

Bell March 30, 1920. She was born in Coatbridge Scotland August 17, 1890.

No. 174 - Third Generation 2

Magdalene Suter married G. William M. Evers in 1855. He was born September 19, 1824, and died February 24, 1878. She died July 12, 1902. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Perry F., born August 19, 1857.
2. Samuel M., born September 10, 1858, died November 6, 1934.
3. David A., born June 17, 1863.
4. Sarah C., born August 14, 1865.
5. Daniel M., born January 17, 1867.
6. Infant daughter, born February 19, 1870, died February 19, 1870.
7. Bettie J., born September 17, 1872.

No. 175

Fourth Generation 174

Perry F. Evers married Jane A. Spitzer September 8, 1881. She was born January 16, 1849. He died January 17, 1919. She died March 13, 1913. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Mary E., born July 17, 1882, died March 16, 1889.
2. Emanuel A., born June 14, 1884.
3. Minnie R., born April 24, 1890.

No. 176 - Fifth Generation 175

Minnie R. Evers married Amos Miller October 29, 1912. He was born September 11, 1891. Brethren. Their children are:

1. Roy D., born August 9, 1913. (twin).
2. Raymond L., born August 9, 1913, died November 9, 1913. (twin).
3. Cecil W., born May 8, 1917.
4. Myrtle V., born October 9, 1922.

No. 177 - Sixth Generation 176

Roy D. Miller married Florence Potser May 24, 1941. Their children are:

1. Nancy Marie, born November 19, 1942.
2. Raymond Daniel, born October 8, 1945.

Roy D. Miller remarried to Mary Rodeffer August 29, 1952.

No. 178 - Sixth Generation 176

Cecil W. Miller married Orpha Kohne January 15, 1943. Brethren. Their children are:

1. Judy Lee, born April 9, 1949.
2. Carroll W., born September 9, 1950.
3. Ellen Marie, born July 9, 1952.

No. 179 - Sixth Generation 176

Myrtle V. Miller married Harry Faulconer November 7, 1954. Brethren. They have one child:

1. Laura Josephine, born June 25, 1956.

No. 180

Fourth Generation 174

David Andrew Evers married Barbara Brenneman October 4, 1888. She was born February 24, 1861, and died January 20, 1931. He died September 30, 1939. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Nora Frances, born August 21, 1889.
2. John Daniel, born August 4, 1891.
3. Irvin Samuel, born January 22, 1894, died December 23, 1912.
4. Charles Oscar, born January 16, 1897.
5. Mary Magdalene, born January 21, 1899.

No. 181 - Fifth Generation 180

Nora F. Evers married Andrew J. Burtchin July 14, 1909. He was born July 2, 1879, and died June

26, 1956. Christian Union. Their children are:

1. Edna May, born September 9, 1912.
2. Charles Clinton, born April 13, 1915.
3. Ruth Elizabeth, born April 30, 1917.
4. Ada Alvena, born August 15, 1925.

No. 182 - Sixth Generation 181

Edna May Burtchin married Zoel Night Lynch July 21, 1934. He was born February 16, 1917. Their children are:

1. Nancy Mae, born December 29, 1936.
2. Thomas Francis, born April 21, 1938.
3. Mary Joe, born November 19, 1940.
4. Judy Earlene, born June 2, 1942.

No. 183 - Sixth Generation 181

Charles C. Burtchin married Dorothy Marie Draper September 28, 1938. She was born August 2, 1920. (He is a Presbyterian). Their children are:

1. Donald Lee, born April 7, 1940.
2. Charlene Ann, born October 16, 1945.

Charles C. Burtchin was remarried to Zelva Snedigar October 27, 1956. She was born March 5, 1907. (She is a Baptist).

No. 184 - Sixth Generation 181

Ruth Elizabeth Burtchin married Willard Elory Bruschaber March 12, 1944. He was born November 9, 1916. Congregational. Their children are:

1. Mark Irving, born January 8, 1951.
2. Gregg Lyle, born August 3, 1954.

No. 185 - Sixth Generation 181

Ada Alvena Burtchin married Elvin Howard Eyler June 30, 1946. He was born March 2, 1922. Methodist. Their children are :

1. Carol Elaine, born February 18, 1951.
2. Jeanne Ellen, born May 21, 1955.

No. 186 - Fifth Generation 181

John D. Evers married Loretta Butler July 3, 1919. She was born December 21, 1901. E. U. B. Their children are:

1. Martha Jane, born April 10, 1920.
2. George David, born August 7, 1921.
3. Gayle Eugene, born October 29, 1924.
4. Cloyd Ernest, born February 14, 1930.

No. 187 - Sixth Generation 186

Martha Jane Evers married Gilbert Sybert September 13, 1941. He was born November 5, 1915. E. U. B.

No. 188 - Sixth Generation 186

George David Evers married Margaret Avis Kaufman April 7, 1946. She was born October 20, 1924. E. U. B. Their children are:

1. Rita Joe, born May 23, 1947.
2. David Eugene, born December 10, 1950.

No. 189 - Sixth Generation 186

Gayle Eugene Evers married Marva Colleen Kaufman September 27, 1945. She was born July 12, 1927. E. U. B. Their children are:

1. Diane Jill, born September 3, 1949.
2. Janine Kay, born February 1, 1952.

No. 190 - Sixth Generation 186

Cloyd E. Evers married Frances Arleen George September 17, 1955. She was born November 27, 1931.

No. 191 - Fifth Generation 180

Charles O. Evers married Daisy Kuhns April 2, 1924. She was born June 20, 1903. Their children are:

1. Dorothy Marie, born January 27, 1925.
2. Oscar Herbert, born March 10, 1929.
3. Glen Asman, born December 5, 1937.

No. 192 - Fifth Generation 180

Mary M. Evers married Joseph Elmer Rutledge August 21, 1923. He was born April 2, 1893. Their children are:

1. Edgar Ray, born May 25, 1924.
2. Clara Marie, born March 24, 1926.
3. Richard Lee, born April 17, 1935.

No. 193 - Sixth Generation 192

Edgar Ray Rutledge married Evelyn Virginia Schnarr June 30, 1949. She was born January 5, 1919. Berean Bible Church. Their children are:

1. Theresa Ann, born May 24, 1950.
2. Joyce Ann, born July 3, 1953.

No. 194 - Sixth Generation 192

Clara Marie Rutledge married Charles Richard Houtz April 28, 1946. He was born May 19, 1923. Missionary Church. Their children are:

1. Bonnie June, born August 2, 1947.
2. Charles Richard, born October 21, 1952.

No. 195**Fourth Generation 174**

Sarah C. Evers married Harvey

Swank January 18, 1911. He was born November 6, 1836, and died July 5, 1918. She married David H. Ritchie August 11, 1927. He died in 1934. Lutheran. She died July 17, 1943.

No. 196**Fourth Generation 174**

Moses Daniel Evers married Nancy Catherine Culp March 8, 1888. She was born February 10, 1869, and died February 21, 1958. He died May 20, 1955. Their children are:

1. John David, born January 9, 1889, died September 22, 1889.
2. Dorothy Magdalena, born October 16, 1890.
3. Cora Cathrine, born June 22, 1893.
4. Ira Samuel, born March 29, 1898.
5. Laura Anna, born August 2, 1900.
6. Nancy Jane, born August 14, 1903.
7. Irvin Dewitt, born March 28, 1906, died September 27, 1925.
8. Roy Daniel, born November 16, 1910.

No. 197 - Fifth Generation 196

Dorothy Magdalena Evers married William Bond December 1, 1909. He was born November 20, 1882, and died July 25, 1941. Their children are:

1. Nancy Elizabeth, born October 2, 1910.
2. Charles Daniel, born November 4, 1911.
3. Cora Jane, born October 17, 1914.
4. Mary Magdalena, born December 26, 1915.
5. Ella May, born June 11, 1919.
6. George Edward, born January 4, 1922.

7. Alice Irene, born January 10, 1925.
8. Ira Joseph, born September 29, 1926, died December 29, 1927.
9. Frances Dorothy, born December 16, 1928.
10. Laura Rosina, born October 9, 1931.

Dorothy Magdalena Evers married for her second husband Elmer Enos Zuercher May 10, 1953. He was born September 15, 1882, and died March 16, 1958.

No. 198 - Sixth Generation 197

Nancy Elizabeth Bond married Elmer Yort Glick March 19, 1933. He was born December 30, 1897. Their children are:

1. Marvin Ellrose, born October 18, 1937 (adopted).
2. John Lewis, born March 24, 1941 (adopted).

No. 199 - Sixth Generation 197

Charles Daniel Bond married Naomi Ordena Hershberger June 1, 1935. She was born in April 1910. Their children are:

1. Larry Dean, born October 18, 1936.
2. Glen Arlo, born April 1, 1940.
3. Ordena Charlotte, born September 11, 1942.

No. 200 - Sixth Generation 197

Cora Jane Bond married Chester Melvin Bitikofer December 25, 1934. He was born March 25, 1912. Their children are:

1. Thelma Fern, born October 13, 1935.
2. Melvin Edward, Jr., born December 27, 1936.
3. Merle Fredrick, born January 31, 1940.
4. Ervin Dwaine, born March 28, 1943.
5. Phares Wayne, born September 2, 1944.

6. Eudene Esther, born February 18, 1946.
7. Maxine Janette, born February 16, 1947.

No. 201 - Sixth Generation 197

Ella May Bond married Andrew Duane Miller August 29, 1948. He was born May 1, 1912. Their children are:

1. Norman Richard, born May 9, 1949.
2. Aaron Duane, born February 10, 1951.

No. 202 - Sixth Generation 197

George Edward Bond married Frances Irene Roth October 28, 1945. She was born April 19, ——. Their children are:

1. Dwight Elvin, born April 21, 1948.
2. Diane Arletta, born September 22, 1949.
3. Donita Kay, born October 24, 1950.
4. Delene Janette, born July 25, 1952.
5. Georgia Faye, born June 7, 1956.

No. 203 - Sixth Generation 197

Alice Irene Bond married Frank Hartline October 11, 1953. He was born December 30, 1912. They have one child:

1. Marilyn Kay, born July 29, 1956.

No. 204 - Sixth Generation 197

Frances Dorothy Bond married John Irvin Martin August 1, 1953. He was born February 25, 1923. Their children are:

1. Elaine Jennette, born May 11, 1954.
2. Julianne Louise, born March 21, 1956.

No. 205 - Sixth Generation 197

Laura Rosena Bond married

Paul Bollinger Carlson June 19, 1957. He was born February 11, 1932.

No. 206 - Fifth Generation 196

Cora Catherine Evers married Michael Wagler July 17, 1917. He was born May 20, 1891, and died May 10, 1945. Their children are:

1. Lena Nancy, born September 3, 1918.
2. Menno Jacob, born March 4, 1920.
3. Mabel Catherine, born July 17, 1922, died December 30, 1922.
4. Paul Daniel, born August 29, 1924.
5. John Samuel, born April 19, 1927, died November 2, 1927.
6. Ruth Katie, born November 7, 1928.
7. Ruby Adaline, born October 19, 1931, died May 15, 1933.
8. Ray David, born March 6, 1934.
9. Ada Mae, born December 15, 1937.

No. 207 - Sixth Generation 206

Lena Nancy Wagler married Clyde Andrew Yoder November 5, 1950. He was born July 31, 1915. Their children are:

1. Celestia Ruth, born October 17, 1952.
2. Wesley Ray, born August 26, 1956.

No. 208 - Sixth Generation 206

Menno Jacob Wagler married Velma Ann Ottinger May 27, 1943. She was born January 31, 1926. Their children are:

1. Sylvia Joy, born November 28, 1944.
2. Donald Lee, born October 18, 1947.

No. 209 - Sixth Generation 206

Paul Daniel Wagler married

Dorothy Beachie October 30, 1953. She was born July 23, 1930.

No. 210 - Sixth Generation 206

Ruth Katie Wagler married Elvin Yoder August 30, 1951. Their children are:

1. Linda Lue, born February 5, 1953.
2. Caren Sue, born April 3, 1956.

No. 211 - Sixth Generation 206

Ray David Wagler married Carmon Romona Kipford July 10, 1953. She was born January 30, 1935. Their children are:

1. Evelyn Ray, born April 9, 1954.
2. Carol Romona, born December 14, 1956.

No. 212 - Fifth Generation 196

Ira Samuel Evers married Leah Hamilton April 11, 1920. She was born August 13, 1899. Their children are:

1. Clyde Wayne, born November 7, 1921.
2. Ralph John, born February 2, 1924, died May 18, 1924.
3. Ruth Mary, born March 16, 1925, died August 25, 1925.
4. Lois Catherine, born March 14, 1927.
5. Viola Mae, born December 9, 1928.
6. Iris Jean, born October 27, 1931.
7. Ira Samuel, Jr., born June 14, 1933.
8. Leah Bernice, born March 22, 1935.
9. Esther Marion, born May 10, 1938.
10. Gladys Carolyn, born December 26, 1941.
11. John Edward, born November 23, 1945 (adopted).

No. 213 - Sixth Generation 212

Clyde Wayne Evers married Lois

Hamilton June 12, 1948. She was born August 25, 1929. Their children are:

1. William Edward, born January 22, 1949.
2. Mildred Ellen, born March 3, 1950.

No. 214 - Sixth Generation 212

Lois Catherine Evers married Earl Ray Neal November 17, 1946. He was born November 3, 1921. Their children are:

1. Leonard Eugene, born April 4, 1949.
2. Rodney Dale, born July 24, 1953.

No. 215 - Sixth Generation 212

Viola Mae Evers married Lloyd Wayne Nisly December 30, 1948. He was born October 14, 1927. They have one child:

1. Constance Grace, born June 26, 1952.

No. 216 - Sixth Generation 212

Iris Jean Evers married Norman Gerald Kropf November 19, 1950. He was born December 23, 1930. Their children are:

1. Judith Marlene, born April 17, 1952.
2. Loyal Edward, born May 19, 1954.

No. 217 - Sixth Generation 212

Ira Samuel Evers married Jewel Evelyn Smith April 17, 1957.

No. 218 - Sixth Generation 212

Leah Bernice Evers married Milton Owen Kropf June 21, 1951. He was born November 25, 1929. Their children are:

1. Lynn Eugene, born October 4, 1952.
2. Nathan Lee, born September 7, 1953.
3. Joan Eileen, born March 9, 1955.

4. Jewel Ann, born July 21, 1956.

No. 219 - Sixth Generation 212

Esther Marion Evers married Delbert Wayne Fowler December 30, 1955. He was born August 13, 1934. They have one child:

1. Bonita Louise, born July 26, 1956.

No. 220 - Fifth Generation 196

Laura Anna Evers married John S. Weaver April 3, 1921. He was born August 11, 1897. Their children are:

1. Roy Daniel, born November 18, 1921.
2. Wilma Ruth, born August 9, 1924.
3. Betty Jean, born November 2, 1926, died November 10, 1927.
4. Verna Louise, born March 24, 1928.
5. Clarence Donald, born July 20, 1930.
6. Wayne Dewitt, born August 16, 1936.
7. Leona Marie, born December 21, 1938.

No. 221 - Sixth Generation 220

Roy Daniel Weaver married Lucille Roberts July 8, 1943. She was born June 27, 1921. Their children are:

1. Betty Jean, born February 16, 1944.
2. John Thomas, born July 26, 1947.

No. 222 - Sixth Generation 220

Wilma Ruth Weaver married Jacob Milford Swinney October 12, 1944. He was born September 17, 1917. They have one child:

1. Ruth Ann, born October 9, 1947.

No. 223 - Sixth Generation 220

Verna Louise Weaver married Charles O. Bishop March 30, 1947.

He was born December 6, 1923.
Their children are:

1. Nancy LeAnna, born July 19, 1949.
2. Daniel Alan, born March 26, 1953.

No. 224 - Sixth Generation 220
Clarence Donald Weaver married Shirley Higgins June 6, 1954. She was born November 23, 1936.

No. 225 - Sixth Generation 220
Leona Marie Weaver married Henry Theodore Albrecht September 22, 1957. He was born July 17, 1930.

No. 226 - Fifth Generation 196
Nancy Jane Evers married Herbert Emanuel Widmer November 6, 1927. He was born September 5, 1899. Their children are:

1. Grace Evalyn, born August 5, 1929.
2. David A., born April 16, 1931, died July 29, 1933 (twin).
3. Daniel J., born April 16, 1931, died July 29, 1933 (twin).
4. Nathan Wayne, born August 23, 1932.
5. Jonathan Lee, born January 26, 1934.
6. Christopher Richard, born December 17, 1937.
7. Nancy Ellen, born June 14, 1940.
8. Harold E., born October 22, 1941.
9. Irvin Dwight, born September 24, 1944.

No. 227 - Sixth Generation 226
Grace Evalyn Widmer married Robert Stutzman June 6, 1948. He was born October 4, 1932. Their children are:

1. Donald Lee, born March 25, 1951.
2. Duane Allen, born June 8, 1953.

3. Carolyn Joy, born May 30, 1955.

No. 228 - Sixth Generation 226
Nathan Wayne Widmer married Patricia Lou Penner June 5, 1952. She was born November 11, 1933. They have one child:

1. Marsha Fay, born March 30, 1957.

No. 229 - Sixth Generation 226
Jonathan Lee Widmer married Helen Marie Ojua August 2, 1953. She was born April 3, 1935.

No. 230 - Sixth Generation 226
Christopher Richard Widmer married Carolyn Mae Vogt August 30, 1956. She was born April 10, 1937. They have one child:

1. Christopher Richard, Jr., born May 5, 1957.

No. 231 - Fifth Generation 196
Roy Daniel Evers married Velma Fern Miller July 3, 1933. She was born October 9, 1909. Their children are:

1. Melvin D., born July 6, 1934.
2. Sally June, born August 3, 1935.

No. 232 - Sixth Generation 231
Melvin D. Evers married Anna-gene Miller January 25, 1958.

No. 233 - Sixth Generation 231
Sally June Evers married Edward Norton Sympton May 6, 1955. He was born April 24, 1933. They have one child:

1. Richard Wayne, born November 9, 1956.

No. 234

Fourth Generation 174

Bettie J. Evers married John H. Hartman September 24, 1912. He was born April 18, 1865, and died November 25, 1935. She died June 10, 1927. Mennonite.

No. 235 - Third Generation 2

Jacob D. Suter married Barbara C. Good September 11, 1867. She was born April 2, 1845, and died October 1, 1915. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. John D., born July 17, 1868.
2. Isaac C., born August 12, 1869.
3. Andrew G., born January 8, 1871.
4. Mary A., born February 9, 1873.
5. Fannie H., born March 24, 1875.
6. Ida B., born March 7, 1877, died April 3, 1880.
7. Jacob Aldine, born January 17, 1880.
8. Aaron E., born May 14, 1884.
9. Ada M., born March 14, 1887.

No. 236**Fourth Generation 235**

John D. Suter married Sarah V. Cline December —, 1892. She died December 4, 1949. He died November 29, 1956. Mennonite and Brethren. Their children are:

1. Mary Ann, born April 5, 1893.
2. Treva Pearl, born August 11, 1895.
3. Jacob Boyd, born August 20, 1898.
4. John Samuel, born April 8, 1901.
5. Joseph D., born October 3, 1903.
6. Fannie B., born July 3, 1905.
7. Carl, born Nov. —, 1910.

No. 237 - Fifth Generation 236

Treva Pearl Suter married Albert J. Taylor December 2, 1917. He was born June 20, 1894. Brethren. Their children are:

1. Edith V., born September 12, 1918.
2. Marvin C., born February 2, 1921.
3. Raymond W., born October 14, 1923.
4. Mildred M., born November 16, 1927.

5. Mary E., born July 17, 1930.

No. 238 - Sixth Generation 237

Edith V. Taylor married Joseph Barker, Jr. June 27, 1936. He was born April 2, 1916. Their children are:

1. Joseph S. Barker III, born January 23, 1937.
2. Martha Ann, born September 18, 1942.

No. 239**Seventh Generation 238**

Joseph S. Barker III married Joan Jalleat October 4, 1956.

No. 240 - Sixth Generation 237

Marvin C. Taylor married Evelyn Sumpter. She was born December 8, 1922. Their children are:

1. Gayle Marie, born April 24, 1946.
2. Robert Lee, born October 16, 1951.
3. Steven D., born February 21, 1954.

No. 241 - Sixth Generation 237

Raymond W. Taylor married Emma Louise Heiston September 15, 1953. She was born January 11, 1926. They have one child:

1. Raymond W. Jr., born May 3, 1954.

No. 242 - Sixth Generation 237

Mildred M. Taylor married John L. Leeth November 10, 1950. He was born January 11, 1926. They have one child:

1. Jennifer Carol, born August 23, 1952.

No. 243 - Sixth Generation 237

Mary E. Taylor married Clarence E. Sumpton July 20, 1948. He was born January 11, 1928. Their children are:

1. Patricia Ann, born —, 1949.
2. Linda Susan, born July 7, 1951.

3. Nancy Marie, born June 11, 1954.

4. James Edward, born ———.

No. 244 - Fifth Generation 236

Jacob Boyd Suter married Myrtle Hedrick. They have one child:

1. Jacob Boyd Jr., born ———.

No. 245 - Sixth Generation 244

Jacob Boyd Suter, Jr. married Helen Mae Warlitner November 1, 1950.

No. 246 - Fifth Generation 236

John S. Suter married Ruth Virginia Good October 10, 1927. She was born May 13, 1904. E. U. B. Church. Their children are:

1. Lois Corinne, born September 27, 1935.

2. Roy Lilburn, born January 30, 1945.

No. 247 - Sixth Generation 246

Lois Corinne Suter married Mark Spangler August 17, 1957.

No. 248 - Fifth Generation 236

Joseph D. Suter married
 ————— Their children are:

1. Dorothy

2. Joseph D. Jr.

No. 249 - Fifth Generation 236

Fannie Barbara Suter married Claude Fultz.

No. 250 - Fifth Generation 236

Carl Suter married Mildred Long December 24, 1937. She was born September 1910. Reformed Church.

No. 251

Fourth Generation 235

Isaac C. Suter married Bettie Swank October 18, 1898. She was born December 29, 1876, and died May 31, 1932. He died February 23, 1944. United Brethren. Their children are:

1. Weldon Ottilon, born July 3, 1900.

2. Benjamin Franklin, born August 24, 1901.

3. Willie, born August 14, 1906, died August 14, 1906.

No. 252 - Fifth Generation 251

Weldon O. Suter married Frances Myers March 8, 1925. She was born November 23, 1891. They have one child:

1. Harry Lee, born April 28, 1926.

No. 253 - Sixth Generation 252

Harry Lee Suter married Jacqueline Frazier October 2, 1950. She was born September 23, 1931. Their children are:

1. Rebecca Frazier, born July 27, 1952.

2. Harriet Lee, born November 10, 1955.

3. William Darryl, born May 20, 1958.

No. 254 - Fifth Generation 251

Benjamin F. Suter married Wil-lanna Welch March 21, 1923. She was born April 2, 1897. Presbyterian. They have one child:

1. Darleen Gloria, born July 24, 1927.

No. 255 - Sixth Generation 254

Darleen Gloria Suter married Jacob Elburn Martin May 19, 1946. He was born June 2, 1923. Their children are:

1. Deborah Jay, born November 17, 1948.

2. Jeanette Carol, born November 27, 1953.

No. 256

Fourth Generation 235

Andrew G. Suter married Verdie Good January 9, 1895. She was born September 14, 1876, and died August 30, 1952. He died July 24,

1947. E. U. B. Church. Their children are:

1. DeWitt R., born June 20, 1896, died August 20, 1897.
2. Lillian M., born May 9, 1898.
3. Annie E., born March 25, 1901, died August 2, 1904.
4. George A., born January 5, 1903, died August 2, 1904.
4. Glenn Forrest, born January 2, 1905.
6. Ward D., born November 10, 1909.
7. Evelyn F., born February 23, 1913.

No. 257 - Fifth Generation 256

Lillian May Suter married Harry D. Hoffer January 24, 1922. Their children are:

1. Kathryn Virginia, born December 5, 1922.
2. Anna Miriam, born December 2, 1924.

No. 258 - Sixth Generation 257

Kathryn Virginia Hoffer married Harold Kreiser July ———, 1945. He was born January 23, 1921.

No. 259 - Sixth Generation 257

Anna Miriam Hoffer married Garland Halterman April 8, 1944. He was born June 9, 1924. Their children are:

1. Barry Lee, born May 28, 1948.
2. Kenneth Eugene, born April 1, 1950.

No. 260 - Fifth Generation 256

Glenn Forrest Suter married Lottie Clara Lingle March 19, 1932. She was born October 4, 1911. Their children are:

1. Kathleen Ann, born April 14, 1941.
2. Byron Glenn, born February 26, 1945.

No. 261 - Fifth Generation 256

Ward Daniel Suter married Gwendolyn Yeagley March 27, 1932. She was born November 22, 1909. Their children are:

1. Roy Eugene, born April 8, 1934.
2. Darwin Keith, born November 27, 1937.

No. 262 - Sixth Generation 261

Roy Eugene Suter married Gloria Roddy July 15, 1952. They have one child:

1. Carole Jean, born March 27, 1953.

No. 263 - Sixth Generation 261

Darwin Keith Suter married Marion Louise Nisley June 23, 1957.

No. 264 - Fifth Generation 256

Evelyn Frances Suter married Earl Eshleman January 7, 1933. He was born May 3, 1913. Their children are:

1. Ronald L., born August 24, 1933.
2. Doris J., born June 14, 1936.
3. Jeanette F., born March 23, 1939.
4. Gary L., born July 13, 1941.

No. 265

Fourth Generation 235

Mary A. Suter married John F. Sharps October 20, 1896. He was born May 27, 1870, and died August 14, 1931. Presbyterian and Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Ralph Conrad, born June 21, 1898.
2. Edna Pearl, born September 6, 1903.
3. Jacob William, born August 15, 1905.
4. Roy Elias, born September 12, 1907.

No. 266 - Fifth Generation 265

Ralph C. Sharpes married Julia Dickerson June 20, 1935. Presbyterian.

No. 267 - Fifth Generation 265

Jacob W. Sharps married Helen Swadley November 17, 1936. Methodist. They have one child:

1. Mary Ann, born September 29, 1948.

No. 268 - Fifth Generation 265

Roy E. Sharps married Elinor Ritchie May 9, 1937. Presbyterian. They have one child:

1. Christine Elizabeth, born July 12, 1943.

No. 269 -**Fourth Generation 235**

Fannie Harriet Suter married John G. Heatwole January 19, 1899. He was born February 18, 1875. She died May 29, 1942. Mennonite. Their children are:

1. Ada Margaret, born January 3, 1900.
2. Guy Jacob, born January 9, 1901.
3. Marion Suter, born September 2, 1902, died October 25, 1903.
4. Barbara Catherine, born January 18, 1904.
5. John Paul, born March 10, 1905.
6. Mark Daniel, born October 14, 1907.
7. Ancia David, born January 24, 1909.

No. 270 - Fifth Generation 269

Ada M. Heatwole married Paul Franklin Burkholder April 21, 1945. He was born June 6, 1901. Mennonite.

No. 271 - Fifth Generation 269

Guy J. Heatwole married Julia Olive Moore July 16, 1927. She was born July 13, 1906. Presbyterian. They have one child:

1. Meredith Carlyle, born May 28, 1929.

No. 272 - Sixth Generation 271

Meredith C. Heatwole married Ruby Louise Hammer January 20, 1952. She was born January 11, 1932. Presbyterian. They have one child:

1. Michael, born February 24, 1957.

No. 273 - Fifth Generation 269

J. Paul Heatwole married Lorene Simmers Karicofe September 11, 1935. She was born August 11, 1913. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Phyllis Ann, born September 9, 1936.
2. Bonnie Lee, born July 19, 1944.

No. 274 - Sixth Generation 273

Phyllis Ann Heatwole married Harvey Shifflett October 17, 1953. He was born February 12, 1932. Presbyterian. They have one child:

1. Debbie Kay, born December 21, 1957.

No. 275 - Fifth Generation 269

Mark D. Heatwole married Agnes Lucille Lambert October 6, 1934. She was born June 25, 1914. Presbyterian. They have one child:

1. Betty Lou, born December 2, 1937.

No. 276 - Sixth Generation 275

Betty Lou Heatwole married Robert Eugene Campbell June 18, 1955. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Melvin Eugene, born July 9, 1956 (twin).
2. Mark Daniel, born July 9, 1956 (twin).

No. 277 - Fifth Generation 269

Ancia D. Heatwole married Jerolene UallaDair Showalter May 4, 1933. She was born August 16,

1914. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. Donna Kay, born September 9, 1939.
2. Ray Lynn, born November 23, 1944.

No. 278

Fourth Generation 235

Jacob Aldine Suter married Bertha M. Grove December 25, 1906. She was born November 29, 1882, and died August 12, 1958. Brethren. Their children are:

1. Ralph E., born November 13, 1908.
2. Corinne, born March 20, 1911.
3. John J., born August 23, 1915.

No. 279 - Fifth Generation 278

Ralph E. Suter married Margaret Aster. She was born March 4, 1913, and died December 29, 1944. He was married again to Evelyn Miller September 24, 1949. She was born August 13, 1909.

No. 280 - Fifth Generation 278

John J. Suter married Hazel Tadlock April 12, 1941. She was born March 28, 1917. He died June 11, 1955. Their children are:

1. Cynthia Jane, born March 3, 1944.
2. Elizabeth Ann, born February 3, 1948.
3. John David, born December 17, 1951.

No. 281

Fourth Generation 235

Aaron Emanuel Suter married Hettie Elizabeth Knicley June 3, 1909. She was born November 11, 1884, and died March 13, 1951. Mennonite and Christian. Their children are:

1. Margie Maude, born September 18, 1911.

2. Ruby Elizabeth, born September 17, 1914.

3. Henry Aaron, born March 9, 1918.

No. 282 - Fifth Generation 281

Ruby E. Suter married Launie A. Lambert January 26, 1946. He was born July 3, 1903. They have one child:

1. Launie Lavonne, born January 17, 1949.

No. 283 - Fifth Generation 281

Henry A. Suter married Reba Messick May 31, 1936. She was born July 27, 1917. They have one child:

1. Judy Lee, born March 19, 1937, died February 14, 1945.

Henry A. Suter remarried to Audrey Blanche Schindehette March 3, 1944. She was born July 5, 1917. Their children are:

1. Henry Aaron, Jr., born December 12, 1945.
2. Lillian Jean, born December 20, 1950.

No. 284

Fourth Generation 235

Ada M. Suter married Amos Blosser in 1906. He was born July 12, 1879, and died March 28, 1957. She died May 24, 1907. Mennonite. They have one child:

1. Vada Margaret, born May 17, 1907.

No. 285 - Fifth Generation 284

Vada Margaret Blosser married George I. Sandridge. He was born June 13, 1904. She died September 20, 1931. Their children are:

1. Norris L., born October 2, 1927.
2. Millard S., born May 7, 1929.
3. Betty L., born July 6, 1930, died October 20, 1930.
4. Shirley W., born September 5, 1931.

No. 286 - Sixth Generation 285

Norris L. Sandridge married Ruth Fay Whitmer July 14, 1948. She was born February 14, 1931. They have one child:

1. Norris Lee Jr., born October 10, 1950.

No. 287 - Sixth Generation 285

Millard Suter Sandridge married Mary Anne Sellers June 10, 1950. She was born May 2, 1929. Their children are:

1. Gary Wayne, born September 12, 1951.
2. Barbara Anne, born August 7, 1952.
3. Martha Sue, born November 24, 1955.
4. David Eugene, born March 2, 1957.

No. 288 - Sixth Generation 285

Shirley Sandridge married Frances Mahan October 27, 1956. She was born May 5, 1934. They have one child:

1. Steven Henry, born August 4, 1958.

No. 289 - Third Generation 2

Christian C. Suter married Mary E. Mingle April 23, 1874. She was born September 13, 1850, and died October 8, 1892. He died December 25, 1893. Their children are:

1. Ida, born April 11, 1875.
2. Lee J., born February 1, 1879, died February 29, 1881.
3. Caddie B., born October 6, 1883. (twin)
4. Carl E., born October 6, 1883, died in 1884. (twin)

No. 290**Fourth Generation 289**

Ida Marie Suter married William C. Homerick December 31, 1893. He was born May 13, 1896, and died January 13, 1950. She

died October 4, 1930. Their children are:

1. Harold Eugene, born February 13, 1895.
2. Floyd Frederick, born March 24, 1897.
3. Walter Wilton, born June 7, 1900.

No. 291 - Fifth Generation 290

Harold Eugene Homerick married Martha Lucille Smalley July 15, 1919. She was born January 21, 1898. E. U. B. Church. Their children are:

1. Marjory Marie, born November 24, 1922.
2. Eleanor Jeanne, born January 29, 1926.

No. 292 - Sixth Generation 291

Marjory M. Homerick married Robert Constance September 10, 1950. E. U. B. Church. Their children are:

1. Barbara Sue, born May 19, 1951.
2. David Eugene, born May 6, 1953.
3. Darlene, born December 25, 1956.

No. 293 - Sixth Generation 291

Eleanor J. Homerick married Thomas Comisford December 15, 1950. E. U. B. Church. They have one child:

1. Robert, born March 13, 1957.

No. 294 - Fifth Generation 290

Floyd F. Homerick married Pearl Schweyer August —, 1928. She was born January 4, 1894. He died June —, 1939. Presbyterian. They have one child:

1. Lois Jane, born December 16, 1930.

No. 295 - Sixth Generation 294

Lois J. Homerick married Richard Cothorn April 23, 1950. Their children are:

1. Vickie Lynn, born October 20, 1950.
2. Michael, born October 21, 1951.
3. Timothy, born February 9, 1956.

No. 296 - Fifth Generation 290

Walter W. Homerick married Mae Tuttle March 14, 1923. She was born July 29, 1902. He died October —, 1936. Presbyterian. They have one child:

1. Patricia Leone, born January 26, 1932.

No. 297 - Sixth Generation 296

Patricia L. Homerick married Marshal Akerman. He was born December 2, 1932. They have one child:

1. Debra Sue, born March 29, 1952.

No. 298**Fourth Generation 289**

Caddie Suter married Russell Detamore. He was born August 27, 1882, and died December 9, 1951. Presbyterian. They have one child:

1. Helen June, born June 11, 1920.

No. 299 - Fifth Generation 298

Helen June Detamore married Jack E. Byrd. He was born April 4, 1920. Presbyterian. Their children are:

1. William Lawrence, born May 23, 1948.
2. Richard Thomas, born May 28, 1949.
3. Jacqueline, born November 19, 1950.

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Daniel Suter, 1808 - 1873

*Rephotographing of old plates, tintypes and paintings by
Charles and Polly, Photographers, Harrisonburg, Virginia*



Mary Eugenia Suter, Author



Sallie Wenger Weaver, Artist



Scenes from Kolliken, Switzerland. No. 1 — View of Kolliken; No. 2 — Pastor's House; No. 3 — Village Street; No. 4 — Village Church.

William Sample

230 Acres

Augusta County

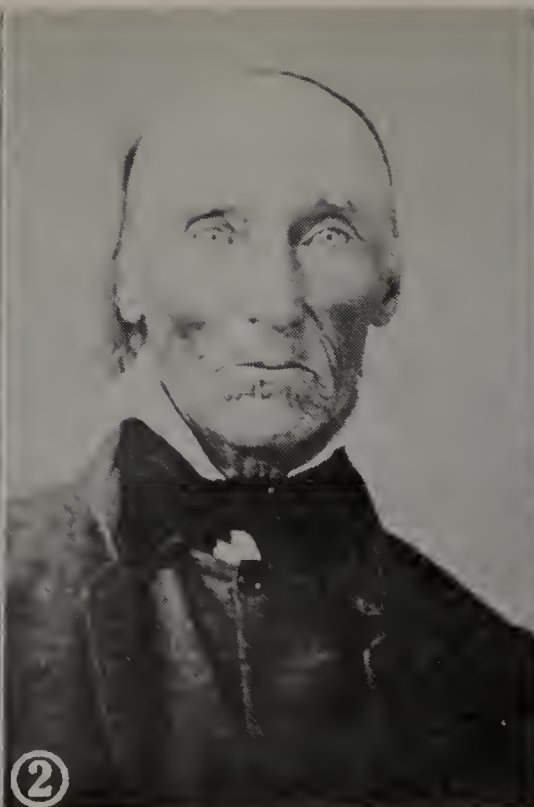
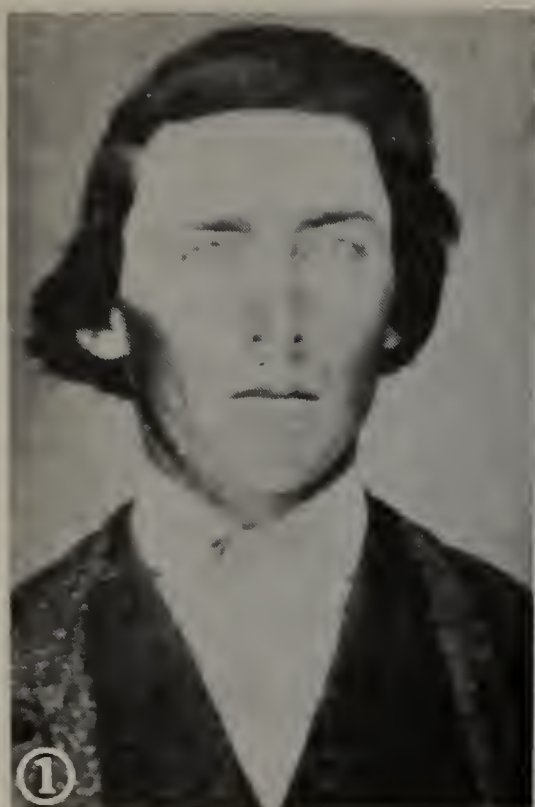
(Copy Grant)
Examination for 13 miles

Whereas the said H. To all H. Know ye that for divers good
causes and considerations but more especially for and in
consideration of the sum of Twenty five Shillings of good
and lawful money for our use: paid to our Receiver General
of our Revenues in this our Colony and Dominion of Virgin-
ia we have Given granted and confirmed and by these
presentes for us our heirs and Successors do give grant
and confirm unto William Sample and his heirs and
heirs forever a parcel of land containing two Hundred and thirty acres
being and being in the County of Augusta on the draft of
Sinnells Creek and the draft of Muddy Creek and bounded
as followeth To wit Beginning at a black Oak near a grassy
bottom thence S 70° W 160 poles to a white Oak N 20° W 160 poles
to a pine N 70° E 40 poles near a blazed white Oak N 20° W 100 poles
to a pine North 70° E 140 poles to a white Oak S 15° E 242 poles to the
beginning with all ~~the~~ H. To have hold it to be held to yielding
and paying to Provide to In witness H. Witness our Trustee
and well beloved Francis Fauquier Esq. our Lieutenant
Governor and Commander in Chief of our said Colony &
Dominion at Williamsburg under the seal of our said
Colony the 27th day of June one thousand seven hundred
and sixty four In the fourth year of our Reign

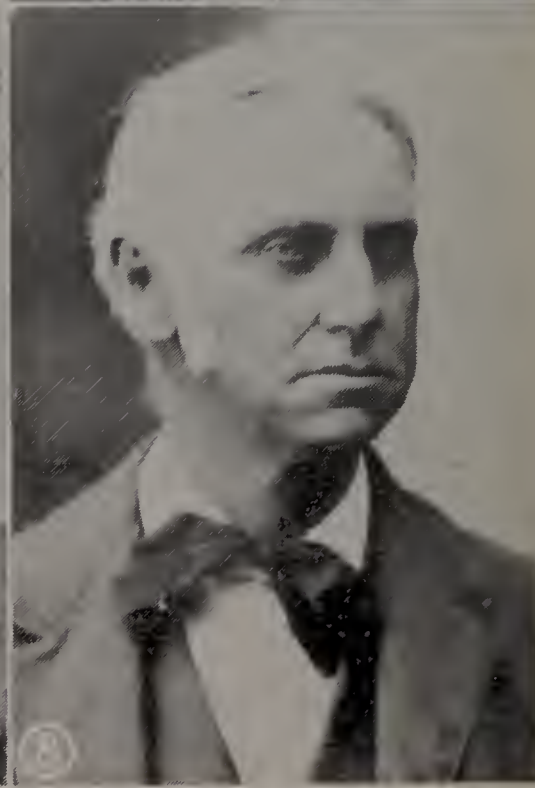
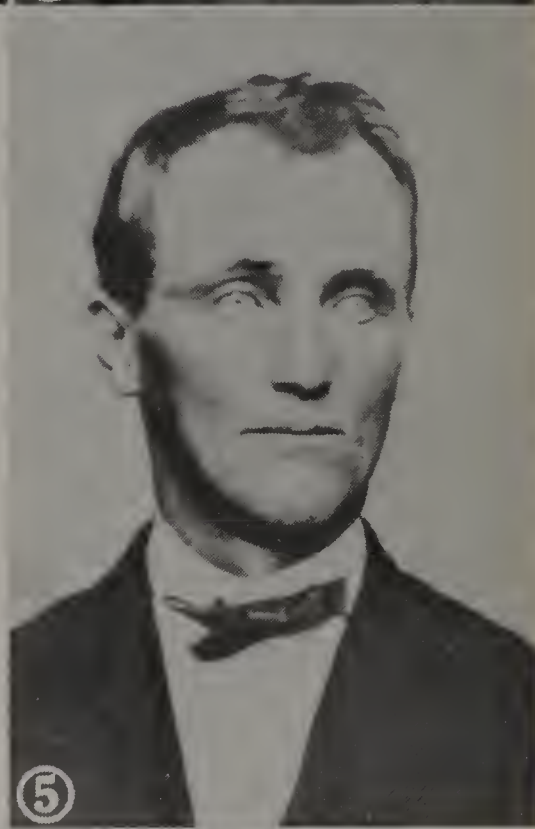
Francis Fauquier

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Wm Sample

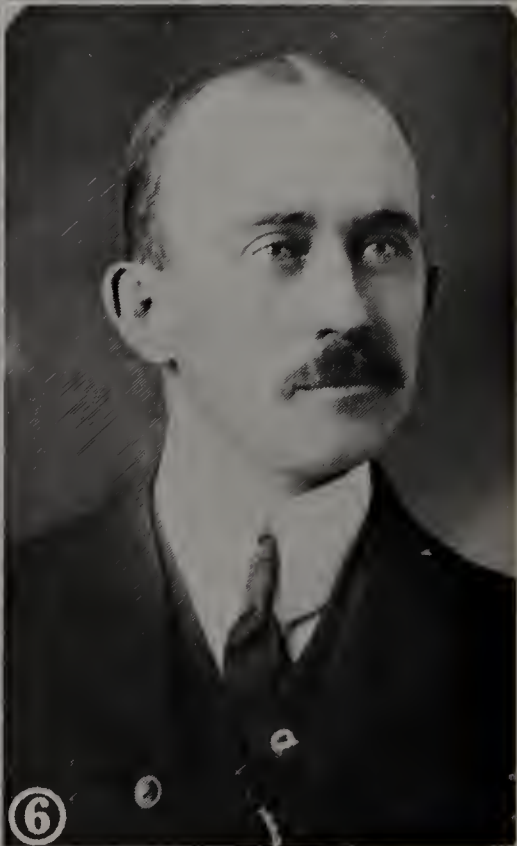
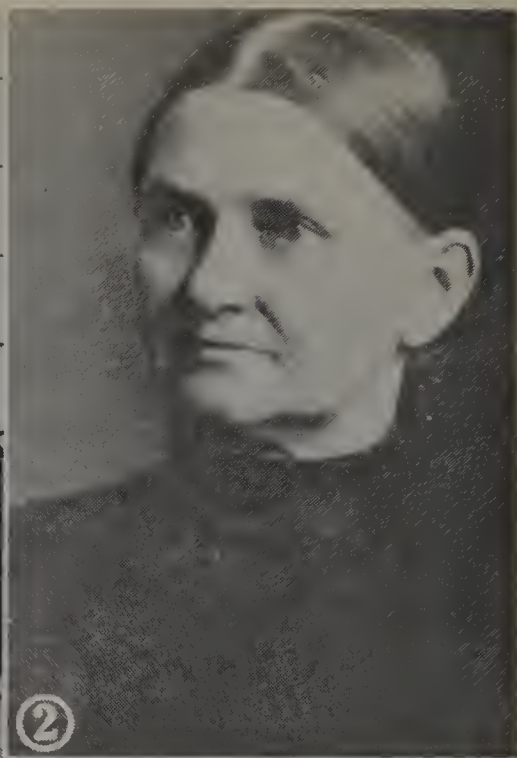


Daniel Suter Family
No. 1—Jacob Suter
No. 2—Daniel Suter
No. 3—Magdalene Suter
No. 4—Christian Suter
No. 5—David Suter
No. 6—Gabriel Suter
No. 7—Margaret Suter
No. 8—Emanuel Suter.





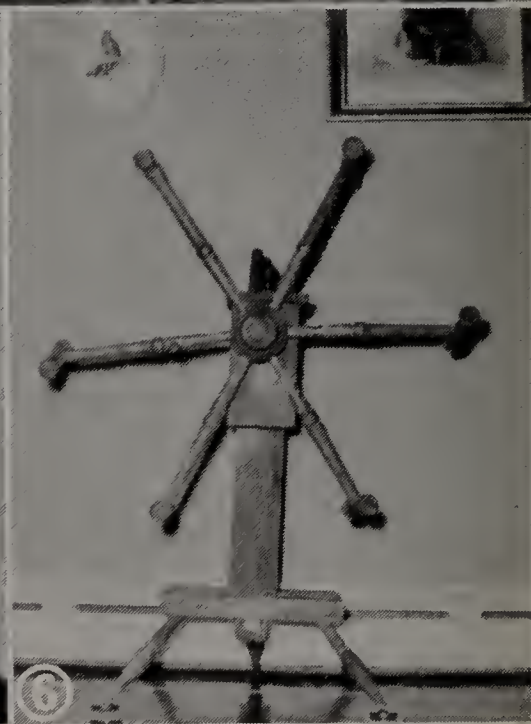
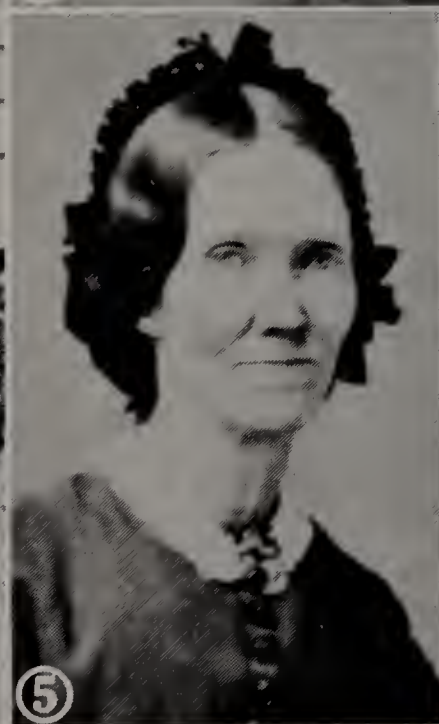
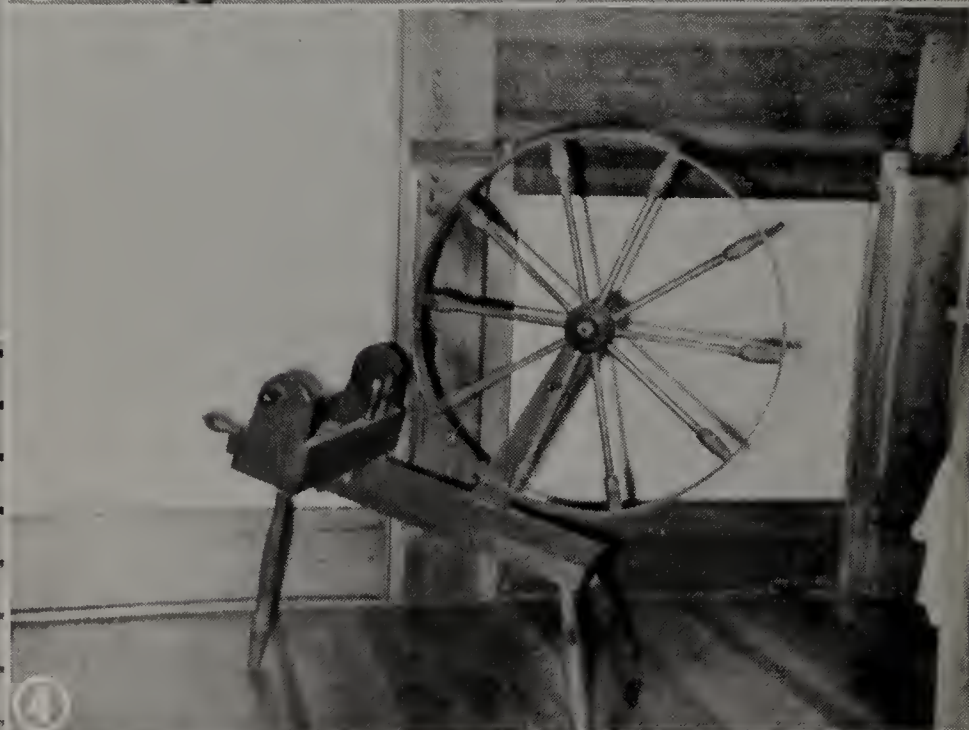
Emanuel Suter Family. Left to right, standing: John R., David I., Emanuel, Jr., Eugene C., Perry G., Laura E.;
seated: C. Charles, Virginia, Emanuel, Elizabeth, Lillie, Reuben D., P. Swope.



David Suter Family. No. 1 — Mary Suter Spangler, Husband William D. Spangler, Children — Byron, Harry, William; No. 2 — Ann Rolston Suter; No. 3 — William Suter; No. 4 — Virginia Suter Alftaffer; No. 5 — Raleigh Suter; No. 6 — Frank Suter.



Magdalene Suter Evers Family. Left to right, standing: Perry, Samuel, David, Moses; seated: Sarah, Bettie.



No. 1 — Mary Mingle Suter and twins, Caddie and Carl; No. 2 — Aunt Mag (Margaret Suter); No. 3 — Flax Spinning Wheel; No. 4 — Wool Spinning Wheel; No. 5 — Harriette Davis Suter; No. 6 — Skein Rack.



No. 1 — Suter's Blacksmith Shop and Post Office; No. 2 — Jacob Suter Homestead.



Jacob Suter Family. No. 1 — Mary and Fannie Suter; No. 2 — Andrew Suter; No. 3 — Aldine Suter; No. 4 — Caddie, Ada and Aaron Suter; No. 5 — Isaac Suter; No. 6 — John and Sallie Cline Suter.



Landmarks. No. 1 — New Erection School House. Teachers, E. W. Heatwole and Miss Arlene Driver; No. 2 — Wheatfield on Suter Homestead. Yield, 48 bushels to acre; No. 3 — Barn on Emanuel Suter Homestead; No. 4 — Emanuel Suter Homestead, rock stile in foreground; No. 5 — Laura Suter and her horse, Maude; No. 6 — Emanuel Suter Cottage, Sparkling Spring.



No. 1 — A Suter Reunion; No. 2 — A Suter Reunion; No. 3 — Eugene Suter and his horse, Fly; No. 4 — Grand-Mother Suter and her red Rambler roses.



Five Generations of Cabinet Makers. No. 1 — Daniel Suter, first generation; No. 2 — Emanuel Suter, second generation; No. 3 — P. Swope Suter, third generation; No. 4 — Owen E. Suter, fourth generation; No. 5 — William C. Suter, fifth generation; No. 6 — Owen E. Suter, Jr., fifth generation; No. 7 — Daniel Suter's Tools; No. 8 — Present Suter's Craft Shop.



No. 1 — New Erection Pottery built before 1860 by Emanuel Suter; No. 2 —Suter Pottery.



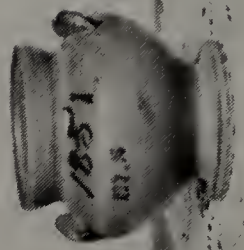
Living room of Suter Homestead. Three surviving children of Emanuel Suter: Charles, seated in Aunt Mag's chair; Eugene in Father's chair; Laura in Mother's chair.



Stone Dairy built around 1764 as an Indian Fort showing port hole at right of door.



Painting of Village Church by Laura Suter Wenger



Paintings by Laura Suter Wenger

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